



THE MOSTE

Pleasaunt Historye of *Blanchardine*,
Sonne to the King of Friz; & the faire
Lady Eglantine Queene of *Tormaday*,
(surnamed) *The proud Ladye*
in LOVE.



L O N D O N

Printed for *William Blackewall*, and are to be
solde at his Shop, ouer against *Guild-*
Hall Gate. 1595.

To the woorshipful and most towardly

Gentleman M. William Peter, sonne and

heire to the right Woorshipfull Sir

John Peter Knight.



Lthough with barren pen(right Wor-
shipful)I haue vndertaken the transla-
tion of this Historie of *Blanchardine*,
& the dedicatiō therof to you,whome
many fauours haue bound me to honour: knowing
the matter to determine nothing but honor & loy-
altie, which both may challenge a great propertie
in your self: I haue presumed to offer these frutes
of my labours, to your fauourable acceptaunce, as
part & parcell of my bounden duty to your Wor-
ships Father, your vertuous Mother and your selfe:
whose deserts haue tyed me during life the vassaile
of your and their commaunds in all obseruancie.

And if all men are by nature and dutie bound to
gratifie his wel-deseruing Freinds, then must not I
ouerflip time to make requitall of your manyfolde
bounties by some slender gift, such as the zeale of
my duty & the abilitie of my minde is able to per-
fourme: and yet shall I neuer be able to ridde the
score of your gracious demerits towardes me the
meanest of many fauourits, nor cancel the bandes

A ne Epistle

of my dutie to your woorshipfull house. But ha-
uing imagined many waies to present you with the
testimonie of my humble looue, & finding none ei-
ther more agreeing to mine estat, or fitting for your
worship then this new translatiō of this pleasant hi-
story out of Latin, which I haue at idle times vnder
taken: whose stile, although it may seeme rude and
barberous and vnfitting your Worship, yet I doe
not mistrust but the matter beeing both pithie and
pleasunt will incite you to read it at your leasures &
censure it (not according to the vvorth) but accor-
ding to the dutiful desire of the giuer.

And though I the vnskilfullest of many doe
seeme as it were to pluck *Hercules* clubbe out of his
hands in vndertaking this translatiō, which might
beseem a far deeper scholler then my self: yet ha-
uing not in my pore oppinion impaired the cre-
dit nor wronged my Author in my translation
forcing him to speak rude English (which flow-
eth with eloquēce in latine) yet because my leasure
serued and my dutie bad mee be thankfull, I rather
chose this more then any other, which with all du-
tiful affection I commend to your learned veiw.

Thus crauing your acceptāce of this pore widowes
mite, vndertaking the patronage of the same I wish
you all helth and happines. *Your Woorships at command.*
P. T. G.



Chap. 1.

The first Chapter entreateth of the byrth of Blanchardine, his nursling and his bringing vp.



Amongst many antient Chroni-
cles importing the haughtie ex-
ploites of sundry nations, Lords
and Princes: this story of the va-
lorous Blanchardine deserveth
greatest commendation of true
and perfect magnanimitie.

At the time when a generall
peace concluded throughout the
most part of Christdome, when
gentlemen and Noble Piers
made their returns from armes

and applyed them selves to domesticall and cuntry pastimes:

There reigned a king in the Realme of Frize redoubted
for manhood and prowes, abounding in goodes and possessions,
reuerenced and belored both of his subiects and equalls, and most
happie in all his attempts [sawing in y^e want of issue] to succeed
him in his kingdome, wherof, bothe he and the Queene his wife
were most pensive and discontented: and by mutuall complaints
greatly bewailed this misfortune. But the Queene desirous to
frustrate the scandal that might arise by reason of her barrenes:
day by day, (in most deuout and humble manner) solicited the
Gods to send her a sonne, whose dayly and deuout prayers pene-
trating the heavens, by the permission and fauour of the Gods
she conceiued and bare a sonne, whome at the christning they na-

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med *Blanchardine*. This unexpected ioy byed such a contentment to the King and Queene, and a comfort to all the Realme, that after humble thanks given to the Gods: feasts, banquets and all triumphes were proclaimed throughout the Realme of *Frie*. And least the Childe (should by absence from the Parents through negligence of the Nurse) miserie: the Queene her self undertooke his nursing and bringing up.

The Childe grew in beautie, propoztion, wit and manners, beyond the expectation of all men. And when he was arrived to the age of discretion, he was committed to the tuition of a graue and learned Tutor, to be instructed in Philosophie, by whose industrie and painful labour he sone attained to perfection: his exercises and disportes at idle times were hawking, hunting, and playing at Chess, and in such pastimes he spent some part of his youth til his maturitie and riper age, made him desirous to follow armes and seats of chivalrie, as hereafter you shall heere.

Chap. 2.

How Blanchardine walking in his Fathers Pallace accompanied with his Tutor, he perused in the hangings of Tapestry and Arras, the sack and destruction of the famous Cittie of Troy.

It hapned on a day that *Blanchardine* and his Tutor walking within the Pallace of the laing his father, and stedfastly perusing the abstracts & deuises in the hangings, demaunded of him what warlike seidge and slaughter of men, that might be which he saw figured in the same: and hearing his Master so to blazon & warres of the Greekes in this ten yeeres seidge gainst *Troy*. gaue more diligent attendance especially when he beheld the valiancie of *Hector*, *Troilus*, *Paris*, *Diophæbus*, *Ajax*, and withall, the ingenious capacitie of graue *Vlisses*: the large circuite of the Cittie, and princely buildings of the same: so that from that time forth he conceived small delight in any thing, but

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but only in recording the magnanimitie, haughtie courages and the great commendations atcheiued by that victorie. Then questioned he with his Master of the blazonry of armes, and þe quar- tering of these coates, which were portraied in the said tapisstry: wherein being by him most perfectly resolved, his minde was more & more infligated and pricked so:ward to atchiue the hono- which others in that map had (as he learned) acquired: so that (all other pleasures and delights laid apart) continually practis- sed both in action and in reading, the imitation of those valorous warres, neither thought he any time so wel bestowed as either in reciting, reading or conferring of those warres.

Chap. 3.

The deuices of *Blanchardine* after he had left his conference with his Master & of his departure from his Fa- thers Court without the priuitie of any.

Blanchardine being come into his Cham- ber, pensue and sad that he had not atchi- ued any enterprize neither as yet had ler- ned to beare armes by reason of the tender care his Parents had ouer him, conclu- ded with himself the meanes of his depar- ture, and couertly practised with himself some secret way for his escape, least that the priuitie thereof being once discovered he should be prevented of his purpose.

In these perplexities and solitarie deuices hee spent great parte of his time, sur-chaunged with exceeding anguishe of minde for his adueterous sight: and fearing least pouertie might breed daunger, he purueyed him self of a most rich & trusty sword belonging to the King his father, which when he had fastned to his side, hee took more courage then before: then pricked so: ward with the spurre of hono- and armes, he forthwith left his Parents and people surprized with sound sleape, and about the houre of one of the clock in the morning came to þe stable where stood many gallant & seruiceable horses: but amongst all other, hee

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he chose the courser his father tooke greatest pleasure in, whom he incontinently hee saddled and furnished with a most sumptuous caparison: whom when he had made ready, (as he imagined) hee led softly out of the stable, the Grooms by reason of their heauie sleepe hearing no noyes at all.

Thus finding him selfe free and vnsuspected of any, hee incontinently mounted his horse, and being mounted on his back, he posted away with all celeritie: But leauing *Blanchardine* on his journey that way which fortune led him, I wil make mention what pittifull complaints were made in the Court, after his departure for his absence.

Chap. 4.

The pittifull complaints made in the Court
for the absence of *Blanchardine*.



After the silent night had taken her pitchie Car to runne to our *Antripodes*, *Phæbus* being mounted on his glorious coach entred the Horizon: the Grooms (according to custome) coming into the stable and missing the Kings Courser, ran heer and there making most pittiful acclamations: which being suddenly brought to the eares of the King, the whole Court grew in an hyzore what might betide of him, till being farther enformed that his sonne *Blanchardine* was no wher to be found, present scoutes & postes were sundry waies dispatched, to make inquirie after him but all in vaine: for *Blanchardine* being wel mounted, rode so fast, that before day he had gone aboue twentie miles from his Fathers Court: The Messengers desperate of his inquest, in all places of their returne gaue straight charge to the inhabitants that diligent search should forthwith be made throughout the Realme of *Frize* for *Blanchardine*, and hee that could bring first tidings of him to the Court should be most amply rewarded for his paines: But when a moneth was past and no tidings brought to the King of his sonne: Oh the pittifull

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ticfull outcries and continuall laments that both the King, the Queene and all the Court made, was farre exceeding my capacitie to conceiue & much more my pen to write: But the Queene (whose tender care of her only sonne was greater then the rest, vpon the present returne of the postes) sounded with grief, and remaining in this extasie the space of an houre, at length comming to her self beganne her exclaymes in this sort.

Oh vngentle heauens by whose mightie powers all terrestriall things are gouerned, what disasters doe you continually heap vpon our heads? oh accursed nature that thus vnnaturallie thou shouldst bereaue mee of the ioy of my soule, when my only solace rested in the happie sight of my *Blanchardine*: and thou accursed earth, why hast thou giuen him leaue to walke on thee from the sight of his Parents, whose solace is turned to sadnes, whose mirth to mourning, whose blisse to bale, whose happines to heauines, whose life to dismall death? But oh fond Moman, what boote these bootlesse teares, these vncouth passions, and tragicall complaints, when there rests no hope of recovery?

In these and such like extreames, the King, the Queene and all the Court did spend great part of their time: and in these agonies I will leaue them to recount what the aduenture of *Blanchardine* was.

Chap. 1.

How *Blanchardine* hauing rode all night, found an armed Knight fore wounded lying on the ground &c.

Blanchardine hauing rode all the night, and finding both him selfe and his horse begin to be wearie, and not any aduenture worthy recounting: traueling thorough a large foreest by many bye paths (for feare of espialls) chaunced at last to finde a man armed, lying groueling on the ground all unbetted in his owne gore, being by a knight mosse cowardly encountred: who not only had bemangled his limbes, but also bereft him of his looue and Mistresse which he had carried away
per.

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perforce: when *Blanchardine* beheld this moste beaue spectacle, alighting from his horse comforting the dismayd knight, holpe to binde by his bleeding wounds & withall inquiring of him & cause of his mishap & the man that so inhumainlike had left him: in this distresse: hee answered, braue young Lord, I trauellling along these plaines tending my way to my house, distant from hence not past two leagues, was on the suddain encountred by a vilain who not only hath left me mangled and wounded as you see, but also hath caried by force from me my wife, whose absence will be the perfit cause of my death, and whose daunger brings greater sorrow to my heart then all these woundes, which I endure.

Why quoth *Blanchardine* how long since departed hee hence and left you thus distressed: the wounded knight replied, scarce half an houre agoe, he took his way towards yonder wood and caried my loue with him: then replied *Blanchardine* I neuer yet until this day haue undertaken armes, but let mee request you to honoꝛ me with the order of knight-hood and I will pwayne my life to dye or to recouer againe your loue. Then said the wounded man I will not only make you knight, but withall (if you please) arme you with this my armour and launce, that shall adde more strength to your courage: and besides, I will croate the Gods, to send you all happines, not only in this, but in all other your honorable attemptes.

Sir quoth *Blanchardine*, I thinke me sufficiently honoꝛed, by this your offer, therefore disarm your selfe speedily, that he may not be past reconerie, before I ouertake him. So the wounded knight armed him, and inuested him with the order of knight-hood: when *Blanchardine* saw himselfe thus arraied, his youthly courage prickt him on, who taking his horse, mounted the saddle, wher brauely managing him vpon the plaine, to proue how well he could rule his Launce, found himselfe (as he thought) fit for this enterprize. And so with valiant courage, and cheerefull countenance, hee took his leaue of the wounded knight, and posted after the other, that had caried away his wife.

He had not ridden long, but he perceiued the trackes, & footsteps of a horse, that had lately gon that way and following those steps, with a speedy pace, he heard the pittifull complaint, that a
Lady

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Lady made to appease the raging lust of a villaine who sought perforce to rauish her, whom presently he found hid vnder the shadow of a leafy tree, beating þe poore distressed Lady, the wife of the wounded knight: to whom making speedy approach, bassail (quoth he) desist from this cruell and damnable enterprize, for I sweare by heauen, I will make thee repent this absurd wilany.

The knight seeing *Blanchardine* to be young, & greatly grieved for his sodaine approach, made semblance of much wrath, but *Blanchardine* with austere countenance, & princely voice, commaunded him presently to free the Lady, whom most wrongfully he had caried away from her husband, whom hee left almost ready to yeld vp the ghost.

The knight disdainig to be so vpbraid by so yong a knight, bestirred himselfe presently, and made him ready to the fight. But (withall) commaunded *Blanchardine* to desist from his enterprize, and leaue him to his pleasure (or if not) it should cost him his life.

Blanchardine not able to endure these cruell menaces, willed him to addresse him to the combat quickly, or he would send him body and soule to hell: whereupon hee furnished himselfe to the fight.

The combate betweene *Blanchardine* and the Knight.



These braue cavaliers being mounted, encountered ech other, with such agility that their speares shuered in the ayre, & each of them admiring the valure of his foe: and finding their launces broken, they betooke them selues to their swords: long remained the fight doubtfull, till *Blanchardine* remembryng the equitie of his quarrell, and the honor he should atchiue by this conquest, with all the agillity and strength hee could, (mounting himselfe on his stirrops) so feirely assailed his foe, that vnnayling his armor and unlacing his helmet, he sent him

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to carry news of *Blanchardines* valour, to the infernall ghosts, which when the Lady saw so brauely accomplisht, she forthwith gaue thanks to God and him for this deliuerie. Then *Blanchardine*, seuering the head of the same traitorous knight from his body, hung it at the pointell of his Sabote, and set the Lady on the knights horse, and posted towards the wounded knight: but on the way, she demaunded of *Blanchardine* in what state he had left her knight: to whome he replied, that though hee were greatly wounded, yet was he liuing: alas (quoth she) let vs post to comfort him with as great speede as we may: But approaching the place where they found him dead, which sight so amazed and discomfited the sorrowfull Lady, that calling to heauen for vengeance on the soule of her aduersary, she presently yelded vp the Ghost: which straunge euent, so amazed *Blanchardine* to see such perfect amitie to rest in two conioyned hearts, that leauing them and disarming him self of his armour (being too heavy for his carriage) he tooke againe his mantle which before hee had left with the knights and posted away: but remembryng this integritie of affection betwene them, he felt the sting of loue to penetrate the intralls of his tender hart.

Chap. 6.

How *Blanchardine* came to a riuer which he could not passe, and the knight of the Ferry sent him a boate to passe him ouer.



Long ridde *Blanchardine* through the forest, till at length he came to a high hill, at the foote wherof there ran a riuer most deep and perillous, whether when *Blanchardine* was come, he trauersing up and downe to finde a passage, was espied by the knight of the ferry and by him aduised not to venter ouer (in any case) because there was no landing on the other side. *Blanchardine* alighting, thanked the knight much, & requested the boate to ship him ouer, which the knight of the ferry presently dispatched away. *Blanchardine* entring the boate was by the industry

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bussey of two Mariners conducted to the further shore: at whose arrivall the knight of the Ferry attended to receive him, with such kinde and courteous salutations, that much encreased *Blanchardine* love towards him, and the knight precisely knowing the singular beautie of *Blanchardine* mixt with a kinde of mathe and courage, requested to knowe the place of his abode, and the cause of his coming thither: to whome *Blanchardine* with princely grace and eloquent speech related at large the Countrey where he was boyn, & the adventure that moved him to travell, which was by reason that all parts about the Realme of *Frisa* were settled in tranquillitie & quiet: and hereupon he undertooke this inquest to acquire honoz and fame by his Chivalrie.

The knight of the Ferry much delighted with this brave resolution, and highly commending the valour of *Blanchardine* (being so young and yet of so haughtie courage) requested him home to his house, where to the him self and his horse did rest and refreshed themselves for a day or two: Then *Blanchardine* (loth to linger or make longer stay) craved leave of his gentle host, & knight of the Ferry to depart: who accompanying him a little way, discoursed at large the state of that Countrey unto him and many other novels which hereafter shalbe shewen.

Chap. 7.

How the Knight of the Ferry discoursed at large to *Blanchardine* the state of the Countrey, and the beautie of the Princesse thereof.



After this friendly repast which *Blanchardine* had received with the knight of the Ferry, *Blanchardine* riding softly on the river side with the knight in his company, requested him to enforme him of his Countrey, & the state thereof, under whose government it then was: The knight most desirous to satisfie *Blanchardine* request, beganne in this sort to unfold the circumstance.

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This Countrey (quoth he) is called *Dalmacia* wherof *Tormay-
da* is the principall and cheife Citie governed by the most beau-
tifull, chaste & princely Lady *Eglantine*, who is now regent and
Quene therof: and by reason that diuers Kings, Lords & Prin-
ces haue solicited her in mariage (allured through her magnifi-
cencie and surpassing beautie which all the world admyreth)
yet her chaste life beautified with virginitic controls and coun-
termaunds loue and all his lawes: And herupon she is sur-
named *Eglantine* the faire, Quene of *Tormayda*: yet the proude
Lady in loue. But not farre hence there is a proude Danum
King called *Alimodes* of *Casidone*, that would haue enforced our
Princesse to mary him, after the refusall of many christia kings:
and by reason of her denyall, he is now preparing to invade her
dominions, and that which he cannot winne by loue and promi-
ses, he will attempt by fire and sword: for her beautie hath car-
ryed such prayse and commendation throughout the world, that
all the neighbouring Princes haue prosecuted her loue, and e-
very one hath giuen ouer his sute sauing *Alimodes*, hee (I say)
whome no answers will satisfie, endeuozeth to compell her to
wed him by force. Now (if it shall please God) that you by
your haughtie prowes and manly courage, shall defend her from
Alimodes, I doubt not but that in time, (considering your excel-
lencie of person and princely behauiour) shee may consent to be
your wife: alas Sir, (quoth *Blanchardine*) can you imagine any
possibilitie in mee to obtaine her whome so many Princes of
high estates haue undertaken, and haue their intents and pur-
poses annihilated: no, no, Sir I neither can or will presume so
high: but all the seruice that my abilitie is able to performe,
shall rest at her imployment and commaund.

Wel sir answered the knight of the ferry, nothing is impossi-
ble in loue, and although she haue been hetherto most obstinate
and peruerse in liking: yet loue may chance to make seizure v-
pon her tender heart, when shee least suspecteth.

And by reason of the entire affection I beare you, (seeing you
so resolute, to performe any thing for our Countreys good) If it
shall please you to be ruled by my aduice, I will undertake
that our Quene shall be your wife, and thus it is.

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The King *Almodes* (as I tolde you) intendes warre to our Princess, where vpon seeing the infinite companies of his soldiers, and the audacious bouldnes of himselfe, making promise to be seige the Citty of *Tormaday* (whether my Lady is going) both for the strength of the place, and the fidelity of the subiects, from a castle of hers not far hence: and the rather to augment the courages of her knights and inhabitants there, against the aforesaid king *Almodes*. It were conuenient that you should present your selfe vnto her, to aide her in these wars: which I know she wil accept so thankfully, that nothing can bring her (at this time) more content: you shall (I say) therefore goe, and in your iourney I know you shall ouer take her, accompaigned with a most gallant and redoubted troope of Dukes, Carles, Lords, Barons, and Knights: But her age, & custome is, to ride very softly & behind all the troope, onely accompaigned, with an aged Lady, whom she calleth her nurse: and for her grautie, hath the greatest credit and preheminance with the Queene: now sir if you can by al the possible meanes deuise to fasten a kisse vpon her lips, I leaue my life, you shalbe the happiest man aliue, and the only possessor of her loue: faile not therefore to do as I haue Counsell'd you, but as secret as you can: & so I commit you to the mercy of God, and the saueur of the Queene.

Blanchardine comforted with these good newes, after a gentle conioy taken of the knight, he bethought himselfe how he might obtaine a kisse of the Queene. And meditating vpon this only thing, at last he espied the gallant troope of Lordes, according to the tale and report, of his host the knight of the ferry. But approaching something nearer, hee espied the Queene accordingly, hindmost in the same traine: only accompaigned with an olde Lady: then *Blanchardine* (pricked forward by the instinct of loue, and the knights warrantize) determined with him selfe to effect his purpose, although he should lose his life therfore: and in this thought he called vpon God to ayde him in his enterprize.

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Chap. 3.

How *Blanchardine* ouertooke the proude Lady in looue, and kissed her.



As soone as *Blanchardine* came in sight of the *Queen* thrust forth by hope, yet recalled by feare, but most desirous to accomplish and effect his determination, seeing the Lady rid a great way behinde her companie: and finding the place conuenient, spurred his horse and ran so hastily that the *Queen* wondering who that might be that posted so fast after, turning her head to looke back, their lippes met with sweet coniunction.

Then *Blanchardine* (having perfourmed as much as hee desired) gallopped swiftly away, saluting the nobles of the traine with such a debonayze and amiable countenance, that they were all astonisht, what princely cavalier hee might be that posted so far afoze the company: and withall, carying a singuler and great commendation with all the beholders, and specially with the Ladies and Gentlewomen, every one imagining him to be descended from some high parentage: yet wondering the cause, why he posted so fast without company.

Thus Let him ride on till hee come to the Citty, and leaue to speake of him now, and turne to the Lady *Eglantine* *Queene* of *Normandy* most discontented for the kisse *Blanchardine* had giuen her.

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The most pittifull complaint of the Queene for
the kisse of *Blanchardine*.



After that the Queene had bethought her of the kisse she receiued from *Blanchardine*, shee incontinently (as a woman distraught of her senses) fell into a sound: which her Nurse perceiuing, and fearing least she should take hurt by falling from her nagge, alighted to rescue her. But the Queene (some what recalling her senses, and comming againe to her selfe) began in this sort to complaine, with aboundance of teares that trickled down her cheekes. Ah heauenly *Diana*: sacred Queene of holy nymphes: O thou Celestiall Goddess, whome from my Infancie I haue adored, reuenge chaste *Hecate* this outrage which is offered to me, by that accursed stranger: I that haue hereto preserved my body, from the raging heat of lawlesse lust, am now unwittingly surprized, when least I suspected: O had I called vnto my train at þ very instant, to haue murdered the villain in his sight, rather then so dastardly a lad should triumph in my spoile: But hear I vow, that no day, time or houre, shall passe, wherein I will not seeke reuenge of that cruell and accursed traitor, who thus arrogantly hath distained both my vow and honor. Ah nurse, what shall I doe, shall I send these Lords post after him, to slay him before he entred the Citty: or if hee be entered before they come, shall I by my expresse commaundement, charge my seruants and louing subiects, that hee neuer see more dayes then this? The nurse seeing her in these extreames, sought by all meanes to asswage, and pacifie her teares, and began to perswade her in these tearmes.

What madame, make you such an Idoll of your selfe, that for a kisse you will seeke to shed the blood of so noble and braue a gentleman as he is, whose kindnes to you meriteth no such hate? If you punish such slender faulces with like rigor as you
C. means

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meane to inflict on this gentleman, what wil you doe to him that intreateth you in more dishonourably sorte? Be pacified (for shame madam) and let not the world wonder at that, which none but I & you are acquainted withal: leap madame vpon your palfrey, and dye vpon these womanish teares, least being by your owne folly be-waied, it breed a scandall to your name, and no benefite to your selfe.

By these, or the like perswasions, the nurse appeased the quænes passions, who mounted on her palfrey, rode to the Citie of *Tormad*, intending yet neuerthelesse, (if she could heare any newes of *Blanchardine*) to punish him by one meane or other: in which opinion let her rest, and returne we againe to *Blanchardine*.

Chap. 10.

How *Blanchardine* entred the Citie of *Tormaday*,
and was lodged at the Pro-
vosts house.



Resently as *Blanchardine* was entred the Citie of *Tormaday*, perusing with diligent circumspection, the Situation of the towne, the stately Buildings of Abbeis, Churches, Honestaries, and sumptuous houses, besides the great, and manyfolde commodities, which the sea by his neighebourhood, did enrich the Citie withall, he grew into great admiration with himselfe. what and how happy a man he might be, if he could so effect his desired purpose as to wed the Quæne & be sole King & commander of so royall an Empire: and in these meditations, approaching to the chief market place of the cittie, he made inquisition for lodging for himselfe and his horse: unto whome reply was made, that by reason of the multitude of the traine which came with her maiestie, the towne had scarce place to furnish those that were comming in their apde, against King *Amodes*. But if it pleased him to goe to the house of the *Provost*, there no doubt

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doubt but he might finde entertainment and be lodged: *Blanchardine* requested him to direct him the way to the *Prionosts* house, which he willingly consented to doe. So he approaching nere the *Prionosts* gate, espied him sitting there: of whome *Blanchardine* in most kinde and ciuill manner, demaunded lodging, but the *Prionost* replied, know sir, that he that determineth to lodge here, must performe the contentes witten in this marble stone over the gate. The *Blanchardine* firing his eyes on the stone and this inscription, which did no whit at all discontent him.

He that will enter heer,
must try it by shield and speare:
Against all those that be herein,
or els his cheere shalbe but thin.

Vhen *Blanchardine* had read this Inscription, he smiled to himselfe, thinking by this meane, not only to bee lodged in the *Prionosts* house, the principall of the Citty: but also (if hee could conquer and subdue him) to purchase great commendation of the inhabitants, so that at the length, his valure might be certified and made knowne to the *Querne*, in whose excellent beautie his thoughts were harbored. The *Prionost* perceiuing that he had read the inscription, and withall to smile at the newes, made enquire if he meant to lodge in his house that night or no? *Blanchardine* replied, that if he might be furnished with armour, shield and launce accordingly, he would performe as much as the writing did importe.

The *Prionost* wondring at the audacitie of *Blanchardine*, commaunded forthwith his men to arme him: whome when the *Prionost* and all the people beheld armed, they with one consent adiudged him a man of most excellent prowes and person: *Blanchardine* mounting presentlze his horse, called to the *Prionost* to hasten to the fight: it was not long, before the *Prionost* was seated in his saddle, when the Trumpets giuing the charge, they encountred the one the other with such dexteritie, that all the people stood astonished to beholde their surpassing prowes and strength: the *Prionost* shivered his spear vpon *Blanchardine*, but

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Blanchardine pierced the *Prouosts* shield through, & by the violence of his career forced *the Prouost* out of his saddle to the ground: Then *Blanchardine* alighting to unlace his helmet, thinking either to constrain him to yield, or to dis-furnish him of his head, was prevented of his intended purpose: For the *Prouost* having two Daughters of passing beautie (who beheld the issue of the fight) seeing their Father in perill of his life, prostrated themselves at the feet of *Blanchardine*, humbly requiring life for their father: *Blanchardine* noting their excellent features, presently condescended to their petitions. And by this time, the *Prouost* [dazed by the fury of *Blanchardines* stroke] came to his senses: and perceiving that he was vanquished, besought him to remit his forepassed fault, and withall taking his sword from his side deliuered it to *Blanchardine* in acknowledging him self subdued: which *Blanchardine* no sooner receiued, but redeliuered it againe with all kindenesse, [saying] that the exceeding perfections of his daughters beauties had freed him from danger, so that hee should not bee farther endamaged: Then the *Prouost* humbly requested him to enter his house, and both hee and all his would rest the vassalles of his commaund.

Now *Blanchardine* being brought within the *Prouosts* house, was by his two daughters led into a most sumptuous Chamber, furnished with all things to his estate appertaining, and by those two Virgins disarmed, and presented with a moste faire gowne furred with Martines to put on.

Now in the meane, the *Queene* being entred within the Citie, presently repaired to her lodging, and in haste sent for her Nurse to conferre about *Blanchardine* whome shee deadly hated: But (sawing her Nurse & the Captaine of *Tormaylar*) durst none be so bolde as to approach to her presence that night: The Captaine after he had done his reuerence vnto her Maestie, enformed her Highnes of the ariuall of a strange Knight, who lately entering the Citie had combated the *Prouost* & ouercome him: which (when hee had deliuered) Then the proude *Palset* in *Amour*, knew by the Captaines relatiō of *Blanchardines* horse and apparell, y it was he that had killed her the same day, but as then shee made no shew or semblance therof: yet shee commaunded

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bed him to see diligent watch and warde throughout the Cittie for feare of *Allmades*, and with this answere bad him good night.

So soone as the Captaine was gone, she called her Nurse vnto her saying: this traitour is entred the towne and hath banquished the *Prinoss* and lodgeth in his house, and for this night I am content to suffer him, but so soone as day appeareth, I will giue strict commaund that he dye an euil death, [as I am Queene of *Tromayday*] and if the *Prinoss* shall deny or refuse to deliuer him, I will vtterly confound him and all his: In this sorte the Queene spent all the night without comfort, still exclaiming against *Blanchardine*.

Chap. 11.

The vnceassant complaints that the Queene made to her Nurse of the outrage offered her by *Blanchardine*, for the kille hee gaue her, and the gentle reply and perswasions of the Nurse.



The Queene in this manner [as you haue heard] much displeaunt for the kille of *Blanchardine*, now being in the companie of her Nurse, when the calme silence of the night procured sleep to all creatures: she could not rest, but deuising what reuenge she might take on *Blanchardine*, begun in this manner: Oh sweet Nurse, aduise mee I hartily pray thee what death I may cause him die, that thus against all humaine nature and the estate of a Prince hath violently offended me with this dishonour: I meane in the morning either to cause him presently to be hanged, drowned, burnt, his hed to be smitten off or his body to be quartered, and perempeale dragged through the Cittie: and still she seemed so obstinate in this her resolute determination, that neither any perswasions that her Nurse could imagine nor any remoyce in her self could once calme this her incessant rage: till

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till at last the Purse being the folly of the Quene, and fearing the damage that might heerby arise vnto her, brake out in these tearmes.

Madame, this Impatience becometh not a Princesse, neither can it any way redound to your hono: thus to reuenge this simple wrong offered by the knight, whose loue to you aboue all other of your traine, made him aduenture the purchasing of your displeasure. And if in regard of this secret stolen kisse, which nothing at al doth diminish the commendation of your beauty, neither dignity of your estate, you wil so tiranize over the poore (yet valiant) Gentleman: I think that eyther you are led by some enchanted furie, or els haue giuen over the true tipe of hono:, to imbrace pusillanimitie and folly: May not the most credible report of the Captaine of the inuincible valour of the knight dissolue your combust melancholy, & reuengefull humo:, in which [I say] there is neither wit, magnanimitie nor hono?: Leave Madame leaue, [and the rather at my request] these cruell minaces which now you dome vpon this braue knight whose merit deserues no such meede.

When the Purse had ended this perswasive speech, and that the Lady was somewhat reclaimed & recalled from her intended rage: she beganne to meditate with her self, of the braue perfections which both she had seene & also had heard by the report of the Captaine to be in *Blanchardine*: & even then [I say] beganne the winged Boy *Cupid* to make seizure of her tender hart, which before that time neuer could take the impression of loue, being so adamanted by nature and folly: and began thus secretly to conferre with her selfe.

What, am I led by fury or frenzie, or do I wake or sleep, that haue thus far overshoot my selfe, to condemne so braue a knight so: a kisse? doubtles I cannot but imagine that mere loue prickt him so:ward to attempt to kisse me, or els seeing the braue & warlike troupe which did at that instant attend me, and withall, the maiestie of my carriage: he would not haue (as then) aduentured to haue done it, so: he might wel haue assured himself that if I should haue made but the least complaint to my Lords at that time, he could neuer haue escaped with life: well, I wil mitigate this

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this my angry mode and pardon this fault, for the baldry I perceiue to be in him, besides his beauty & stately proportion of body, which makes me to coniecture, that he cannot be descended of base and meane parentage, but issued from most princely race of Kings: And therefore I meane to chuse him to my general in these my wars against this most perjured infidell King *Alimodes*: and I doubt not but that all my subiects will giue an applauditie to this my resolution: but my displeasure which was so sorely bent against him, I wil grace him with honoz and kindness. Yet by the way, I wolue, not to loue him, nor any man liuing, (in regard of carnall lust or marriage) whose issue is more repentance and folly.

Chap. 12.

The Arriual of *Alimodes* the Panim King at the City of *Tormaday* with his huge host of fourscore thousand *Sarizens* and the leidge laid thereunto.



After the Quene had passed the night in these passions (as you haue heard) early in the morning newes was brought, that the Panim King *Alimodes*, was on the Sea, bending his course towards *Tormaday*, and that it would not be long before his arriual: The Quene sent presently to all her nobles and subiectes to arme themselves, for the defence of the city, & withall, caused great & abundant provision of victuall to be brought within the walls. But not long after, she with her nurse mounting vp into a high turret and looking towarde the maine, they might discry a farre off, the huge and mighty *flauy*, which by the appendants, streamers, *flages* and other signes, she well perceiued to be the King *Alimodes* fleet: whereupon incontinently she caused her nobles and *Wassailers* to be aduertised that speedy preparation might be made, to hinder and forbid their landing: But before they could make provision, the King and his company were come a shore, to the great admiration of the beholders,

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So the innumerable troope of soldiers and retinue : and being landed, they forthwith spread themselves upon the plaines before the Cittie, erecting their Pavilions and Tents in all hast.

In company of the King came to this seidge, *Darius* his sonne and one of his daughters of passing beauty and two other kings: the one of which was by computation fiftene foot high, more terrible to behold then *Goliath* to *David*. The king associated with his sonne and these two kings, came before y^e gates, summoning the Citizens to come to a parley, who mounting on the walles, enquired the cause of his approche in such warlike maner : unto whom y^e king replied, That unless they would deliuer the Lady *Quene Eglantine*, that proud Lady in loue to bee his wife, hee would neuer giue over his assault and seidge, till he had not only waiked the whole country with fire and sword, but also razed the walles of that famous Cittie flat to the ground, and then perforce would he haue her, which hee now by entreaty desireth to wed. The townsmen replied, that neither they had any dread of his brauadoes, neither yet would deliuer their Quene into the hands of so mathematicall a miscreant (as himselfe) but therein presence of the two kings, gaue defiance to his face. And upon this answer, *Alimodes* commaunded the Cannon to be planted against the walles, and the soldiers to giue their assault : There might you heare the Cannos roaring, the Barbed horses neighing, the glittering armor shining, the drummes striking vp, the Trumpets and clarions sounding the dismall and cruell March of the Pagans: he caused his chiefe standerd, to be erected in the midst of his host, against which the ordinance of the Cittie played such musike, that many of the Turkes were sent to hell, to do homage to their God *Mahomet* : the rest did so closely (by their continual industry) intrench themselves, that the Cannon could haue no power ouer them :

But the Citizens omitting no time that might serue for their purpose, made a secret issue out of the Towne, and so on the sudden set upon them, that at the least two thousand of them were slaine without any hurt to the townsmen (almost at all.)

The Captaine and the Wrouost being expert warriours, seeing the great discomfiture of their enemies, sent presently newe supply

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supply out of the towne and so pursued the enemy, that at the least they slew fourteen hundred more, at which sodaine alarme, the King himselfe (not hearing before of the slaughter of his men) gaue a fresh charge vpon the Cittizens, so as they were (by reason of the multitude of their aduersaries) compelled to recoile backe, and entered the towne at a posterne gate, which they had giuen most especiall charge to the Cittizens, to be kept for that purpose.

Now *Alimodes* hearing the retreat of his enemies sounded, he retired him self againe into his pavillion, greatly displeased for this his extreame losse & slaughter of his soldiers at the beginning of his seidge: but *Blanchardine* all this while standing vpon the walles, and seeing the valure of the Cittizens, and the discomfiture of the infidells, mourned to him self: whome when the Prouost being returned had saluted, enquiring the cause of his heavines: (Ah sir quoth he) I haue forsaken father, and mother, country and friends to seeke adventures in strange landes, and wishing all happines to the most redoubted Emperesse of *Tormadry*: yet finding my selfe altogether vnarmed, and unfit to enter the fight unfurnished, makes me to haue this dolance and griefe. The prouost greatly comending the generositie and manly courage of *Blanchardine*, presently gaue him the choise of all his armours, and himselfe fitted it on his backe, and commaunded his horse presently to be brought forth, intending both to issue together out vpon the enemy.

One of the daughters of the Prouost, perceiving *Blanchardine* to be armed, ready to be gone with her father, brought him a white damask caparison for his horse. And withall a black scarfe for himselfe to weare, which she requested him to carry in his helmet for her sake: *Blanchardine* most thankfully receiued these friendly presents, and employed them as you haue heard. So the damosell recommending them both to the protection of God, humbly tooke her leaue.

Chap 13.

How *Blanchardine* behaved himselfe in the fight against
Almodes, and of the great affection, that the
Pucell in amours conceived of
Blanchardine.

B*lanchardine* and the most chaste hane-
ly mounted, made hast to the gate of the
Citty, to issue out on the enemy: whether
being arrived, buckling on their helmets,
their shields at their backs and their
launces in their hands, thus having the
conduct of three thousand men, they mar-
ched in equipage, out of the towne to-
wardes the enemy, who not unpounded,
awaited their coming. *Blanchardine* burning in desire of glory,
put himself into the foremost ranke, and being without the Bar-
riers of the towne, they began to encounter each other, so that the
noise of their horses made the earth to sound, the clamor was so
great, as though the foure elements had met together: the sunne
was darkened by reason of the dust that rose in the ayre: *Blanchar-*
being foremost, gave the assault to *Corbadas* nephew to king *Almo-*
des: a man mighty in body & prowess: but upon the encounter *Blan-*
chardines lance entred through his armor, and so he fell from his
horse dead. And following on his fortunate beginning, before he
broke his lance, he slew at the least six or seauen. Then betak-
ing himselfe to his sword, he made such hauocke of his foes, that
no man durst approach within y^e compass of his reach: the Cittizens
wondering at his chualry, the Spaniards amazed at his prowess:
imagining him rather to be an infernal spirit, then a living man,
so that both through the campe of the enemy, and within the
walles of the Citty: there was no speech but of the pinjaunce of
Blanchardine.

Then began the lamentable complaint, and hydious outcries
in the enemies campe, which caused the Quene of *Tormada* to
come.

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come with her Nurse to the window. And espied *Blanchardine* he haue himselfe so manfully and with such dexterity suppress her enemies, she demaunded of her Nurse who the same might be, for in all my life (quoth she) I haue not seene a knight of more valure: Replied the Nurse, truly madame I knowe not who that might be, but in my opinion hee is the branciest man at armes living in the world: the Queene & her Nurse communing thus together of the heroycke fates of *Blanchardine*, A squire chauncing to approach nere them, spake in this manner (most sacred princeesse) see you yonder knight, whose horse is couered with white, & the blake scarfe in his helmet: he (I say) is the flower of chualrie, the subduer and banquisher of your foes: he it is, that not satisfied with their slaughters, pursues them euen to their pavillions, and where (euen now) his armes and armor were white, they are discoloured with the blood of your enemies, whome he hath most manfully slaine. Knowe madame for a truth it is that knight that lodgeth in the *Pronosts* house, who lately subdued and banquished the *pronost*.

When the proud Lady in lone, understood that it was *Blanchardine*, the crimson colour flusht in her face for ioy, which the wily Nurse quickly perceiued, but the Queene made no outward semblance of any such loue at all, as she inwardly bare to *Blanchardine*, fearing the Jealousie of her Nurse. But the fearful Nurse seeing the great hostes of the enemy, and the continual daunger of the cittizens, perswaded the Queene so much as she could, to pacifie those braules, by the marriage of King *Almodis*. But the Queene answered, desist for shame these foolish persuasions, for while I liue I bow to God aboue neuer to marry *Danin* or infidel.

In this their secret parly, looking out of the window, they perceiued the knight still encountering one an other manfully: but aboue all, *Blanchardine* boze away the prize, both for magnanimitie and courage, wherefore the enemy was most displeased seeking by all meanes, to entrappe and surprize him vnawares, but not one of them so hardy, as to approach nere him: for whome soeuer he encountred he slew. Now the *Danims* perceiuing the day to be almost spent, & many of their men slaine, others wound-

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ded, but almost all discomfited, by reason of one especiall knight (which was *Blanchardine*) they commaunded the retreat to bee sounded, and so returned to their pavillions and tentes for that time.

Blanchardine entring the Citty, was in all triumph conueied to the *Prinosts* house, with the assotiation of all the nobles of *Tormaday*, reuerencing him, for his exceeding valure that day. And in truth they all had great reason so to do, because he rescued many from the foe, which otherwise had gone prisoners away with *Alimodes*.

When he was come to the *Prinosts* house, the two beautifull daughters of the *Prinost* welcomed him with all ducty: when Supper was ready, diuers nobles accompaigned him, with Ladies and Gentlewomen from all parts of the Citty, to salute and be to *Blanchardine*: neither wanted there any pleasure that might procure his delight, for the *Prinost* had caused all the finest musitions, to attend there the supper time.

Now the proud Lady in loue faire *Eglantine* leaning in her chamber window, heard the great noyes and the delicate musicke, which at that time was in the *Prinosts* house, for the entertainment of *Blanchardine*, which she her selfe did so much affectionate. But (Jealousie the Nurse of debate, and underminer of all happines) creapt into the heart of the Quene, fearing least he should be enamored of one of the *Prinosts* daughters, whome she had heard commended for surpassing beautifull. Now care, with feare, the handmaydes of loue creapt into the heart of the *Princesse*, soliciting her to desolue this affection (if any were) betwene *Blanchardine* and the *Prinosts* daughter. But not long after, Cupid intending a speedy reuenge for her obstinacy against his lawes, suddenly strooke her with his golden shaft, that shee became so impatient of her greifes, that day nor night shee could take any rest. Then came shee to her Nurse wyth this complaint.

Ah Sweet Nurse, now am I (unfortunate Lady,) become the most miserablest woman living: thou seest, that neither day nor night I seele content or quiet, and my desease is almost incurable being sprung of passions coniealed in my heart.

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Her Purse perceiuing that her Lady was now entred the Chapter house of Ioue, thinking the Idole whome shee honored had been *Alimodes*, made her this answer. Madame, you are much bound to almighty God, that hath procured such spa by stay of wars and slaughter of your men: now you begin to affectionate the King *Alimodes*, whose continuall desire hath euer been to accomplish your loue.

The Quene made her no answer, but to her selfe shee said ah loue, thou in very deed art the only Tirant, whome though I haue long withstood, yet now at the time when I least suspected thou hast taken me prisoner, and vlesse I possesse the thing I loue, I dye.

Chap. 14.

The Quene surprized with loue and Iellofie, sendeth
for the Prouost to speake with him concerning
Blanchardine and the prouolls
daughter.



As soone as the Purse perceiued that loue began to encamp himselfe in her tender brest, she very iocund for this happy euent, thinking it had been with *Alimodes* (as I said before) began with the Quene in this sort: Madame this is the most sacred and happiest day, that euer shone ouer the Realme of *Dalmasia* and the famous City of *Tormaday*: for although the many and dangerous assaults, that King *Alimodes* hath made against this country and (only for the loue of you) yet since it hath pleased God to conuert your froward fancy, to a comfortable course of loue with the King *Alimodes*, it will become a most plentiful and fruitefull commonwealth, when your subiects shall liue at content and quiet, and haue a King to raigne ouer them, whose maiestie will daunt your daring foes.

The Quene giuing an attentiu care to vnderstand the ef-
fect

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fed of her tale, and at last perceiving it to tend to the marriage of the *Pagar*, she forgetting her wonted patience brake into these agonies: why hold now *Purse*, whats the cause that you continually perseuer in these vndistreate and vnderstanded termes: haue I not euer tolde thee (and withall, hast thou not heard me vowe) that while breath remaineth in my body, I will neuer consent to hisloue, whose diuelish religion, full of idolatry, & curst apostasy, forbiddes me once to name much lesse to like, yea and altogether to loath: Leau off I say these vntimely intisements sith they are not available: for I tell thee, the man whome I haue sworn to loue, is the true pattern, and Prince of Magnanimity, whose braue attempts, deserue a thousand times a better woman then my selfe, [and but he] none shall enioy my lone. The *Purse* Ript with this reply of the *Quene*, wist not what to coniecture of her lone, vntill it should be with *Blanchardine*, whose commendations she heard most aptly related not a little before: wherfore she thought best to be silent untill she knew the certainty thereof.

Then forthwith the *Quene* commaunded that the *Prionest* should be sent for to talke with her about some serious business.

The *Purse* vndertaking the charge, presently dispatched a messenger, to commaund the *Prionest* to attend the *Quenes* pleasure, which hee with all diligence obeyed. And no sooner came, but the *Quene* conueyed him vp into her gallery where entering parley with him, she began in this sort.

I know Gentle *Prionest*, that these wars haue bzied in me such heuines, that I cannot ioy: And yet I heare there is a knight that lodgeth in your house, whose valiancy hath wonne him such renowne throughout all the Citty, that both old and young commend his chivalry: and my selfe a beholder of his valure, thinke that his seruice hath done me such honor, as while I liue I will acknowledge my selfe thankfull to him.

The *Prionest* much contented with this friendly fauour of her Maestie, and more to heare her so blazon the perfections of his guest *Blanchardine*, was ranished with exceeding ioy. And not slack to augment the praises of his friend, (and one whom duty had tyed him into) pursued his commendation in this sort.

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Most Magnificent Princess, since it hath pleased you to extoll the rare perfections of my princely guest, know madam, that the man liueth not in the world, whose haughty courage can equalize his, whose affable and gentle nature, deserueth commendation through out the world, and by my selfe most gracious Lady, well approued. The Lady, whose itching eares, were neuer satisfied with his commendation answered the Youngest.

Having euer found you a most trusty and louing seruant vnto vs in all affaires, wherein we haue had any cause to imploy you, hath giuen me occasion to discouer a thing vnto you which much tormenteth me to conceile, know then, that report hath told me that one of your daughters, (more forward then maidenly or modesty would) is fallen into an extreame desire and longing to be wedded to the Knight your guest, whose valures do shew him to be extracted, and descended of Princely linage. A match of disperagement, in my opinion much disagreeing both his and her estate, and of all who are acquainted therewith much discommended, therefore I charge you as you tender our fauour: presently breake off these suspitions, if you meane to continue our Princely grace towards you.

Madam answered the Youngest, this thing is most strange vnto me, for neuer (as yet) could I so much as imagine any such accident, neither hath any report hunted it in my eares: But yf my daughter should happen on such a knight as is *Blanchardine*, she might boldly vaunt, that no Lady in the world could wish a more happy content. For madam (quoth he) he hath this day, by his owne proper valure, subdued and taken ten knights prisoners, besides their braue coursers, which he hath bestowed vpon your Lords and Nobles. And to be short, I rather take him to be Oberon, king of the Fairies, then a mortall or human creature: Well then (quoth the Queene) being right glad to heare his praises so extolled by the Youngest, perchances I know the man better then you imagine, and am most wel acquainted with the daughter of a king, who for ornaments of nature, and admirable beauty, hath not her paragon, and whose ardent affection, and continuall thoughts, do dayly and hourly wander vpon his rare perfections, and it may be that for loue of her, he hath vnder-

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bertaken these adventures: therefore it were a monstrous folly and deepe absurdity in your daughter, to carry such an overweening of her selfe, as to imagine that she were a match worthe of such a paramour: therefore (as you regarde my displeasure) have secret, yet speciall care, of the wanton glaunces and familiar unbracements of your daughter with that yong knight: and yet because you shall not thinke that I compact this, to preiudice or hinder the preferments of your daughters, send them speedily to my Court, to attend on my person, where for your service, and their owne sakes, I will provide them husbands, to your & their contents, neither shall they neede any cost or dowry from you.

The prouost most humbly thanking her Maestie for this her princely offer, for the preferment of his daughters, promised for euer all obseruance and duty to her highnes: but when he was ready to departe, the Quene commaunded him that hee should bring the said knight the next morning to her presence, where she might first by her speech and countenance, and after by liberrall rewardes, requite the honourable attempts he had undertaken in her quarrell, because (quoth she) by his onely ayde and balour, our warres doe sorte to happie end. In consideration whereof, if hee please hee shall be affianced and wedded to that Kings daughter, which so much delighteth in his person: which if he shall deny, repozte from me vnto him, that it were most brutuill and inhumaine, to refuse that proffer, which diuers Lords and Princes would hazard liues and livings to attaine: but (on my hono^r) the cause why thus I will importune him in the behalfe of this Lady, is for that she is nere allied vnto my selfe, and with whose affection I am thoroughly acquainted, because that day and night she doth languish for his loue, whose presence and yea, will be a heauen: and whose absence and denfall, a hell vnto her: and her care is as gracious vnto me, as (if it were mine owne) and would confound my heart with sorrowe, to see this Lady forsaken, cast of by him, and frustrated of her hope.

How *Blanchardine* was enformed by the *Prouost*, of the
Queenes pleasure to haue him attend on her maiesty
the next morning, and of the speech she
had with him.



After that the *Prouost* was returned
home to his house, he calling *Blanchar-
dine* recounted the *Queenes* message vn-
to him, that on the next morning he should
attend her maiesties pleasure at the
Court, to conferre with the *Queene* and
receiue a recompence for his valourous
attempts in her highnesse service: and
withall so; gat not to explaine vnto him

the loue of the Kings daughter, which did so intirely affectionate
him, that for his loue she would hazard life and all, so she might
obtaine the effect of her hope, and (quoth the *Prouost*) if my opi-
nion deceiue me not, she her selfe is the Kings Daughter, which
longeth to be shined for a saint within the gulfers of your hart,
and yet because she hath euer bene at defiance with loue, I can-
not coniecture, but greatly wonder, whether it should be she or
no: but, if the prayers which I doe poure forth vnto the Gods,
might be anaplicable for the consummating of your marriage
with the *Queene*, I would day and night entreat the heauenlye
powers to sorte my wish to happy effect.

When the *Prouost* had discoursed at large, of the *Queenes*
command vnto *Blanchardine*, hee smiling at his happy fortune,
made this reply. *Prouost* (quoth he) it rather sermeth that you
deuise this forged tale, then deliuer the *Queenes* message: for her
maiestie neuer in her life had any conference with me: how then
can I imagine that her affection should be such towarde me, as
you speake of: but I rather coniecture her maiestie both delude
me, and smally respect my service (which if I thought) I would
not stay to offend her highnes. Ah good sir (quoth the *Prouost*)
take

Take not in ill part what I haue said, for vpon the faith I doe owe to your selfe, it is most true: therefore let vs in the morning goe to the Court, that her maiestie may perceiue that I haue done her commaund, which if you finde contrary, heere haue assurance no truth in me againe.

With these and such like speech, *Blanchardine* and the *Drouest* went to the Court, where the *Queene* (then in counsell with her Lords about the warres) seeing *Blanchardine* and the *Drouest* enter the presence, arose to welcome them: and with attention casting her eyes on *Blanchardine*, commended within her selfe, the rare perfection both of beauty and courage she perceiued in him, yet loth to make manifest what she intended to keep most secret, did by idle affection for the time.

The Ladies and Gentlewomen there present, wondered at the admirable proportion of his body, & singularity of his beauty, hauing heard of the dexteritie of armes, which he manfully per-
fourmed in the warres before the Cittie of *Tormadry*.

But *Blanchardine* was so intangled in the lyme bushe of the *Queens* beauty, that he thought (if *Paris* had then liued) and that *Aethonius* should againe cast downe the golden ball amid the three Goddesses vpon the toppe of *Ida*, that if so be this *Queene* had but once made shewe of her selfe, her would haue cleane dismissed them all, and bestowed the ball on her.

But at length the *Queene* breaking silence, tooke *Blanchardine* by the hand, requesting him to sit down by her, which he rather for manners (then vnwillingnes) refused, till at the last by more constraint, after most humble reuerence he obeyed.

When the *Queene* after long deliberation, said vnto him: Sir Knight, your coming into this Cittie, hath bene much to our comfort and aduancement, for which we humblye thanke the Gods: but for the most valiant prowes you haue shewed, in confounding our aduersaries, we gratifie you with all kindenes, and will rewarde you most honourably.

Madame, replied *Blanchardine*, I finde my selfe more honoured, then either my deserts haue giuen cause. or my hart can desire, in that you vouchsafe to grace me in this honourable assembly: and what I haue atchieued, hath bene through the omnipotencie

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potencie of God, who sent me hether to doe you service. Know most excellent Queene, since I forsooke my parents, country and friends, I neuer took greater contentment, then in such seruices as it shal please your Maiestie to commaund, and for the rewards which your Maiesty offereth vnto me, I most humbly beseech your highnes to bestow them on my Host, whose kindenesse hath bene more towards me since my arriual here, then my abilitye (as yet) can require: and if it may please your maiestie to entertaine a wandring knight into your princely service, I shall doe my deuoir to perfourme the trust you shall repose in me.

Herewith the Queene marking the debonaire countenance of *Blanchardine*, shee was so rauished in contemplation of his beauty, that almost distraught of her senses, he might well perceiue that loue had made her his votary.

Blanchardine taking holde of occasion: emboldned himselfe to demand of her Maiestie, what Lady that might be of whome she had tolde the Prouost the day before.

When answered the Queene, she of whome I made mention to your Host, is neerely allied vnto my selfe, whose welfare I tender as my owne.

Oh Madame, quoth *Blanchardine*, if I might presume so farre, as be inquisitiue to know her name, your maiestie should greatly pleasure me: for on my life in all my daies I neuer conceiued liking of any Lady but one, whose princely beauty [pardon me oh gracious Princesse] made me presume to steale a kisse of her maiestie, which kisse hath added both such will and force to my minde & body, that whilest I breathe this ayre, Ile liue to serue, and dye to honour her, and onely in her remaineth my life or death.

When replied the Queene, wel gentle knight, because I cannot longer conceale affection, and that I feele my hart so enrapt with this swete conference which now I haue with you (all circumstance laid aparte) I am constrained to manifest my loue: Know therefore, that whatsoeuer I spake vnto the Prouost concerning any Lady, my selfe am the same, whom neither time nor age can make to forget your noble and courteous demeanour, and whilest I liue none shalbe soueraigne of my thoughts but

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but *Blanchardine*. yet haue I appealed to the high heauens, & put in my plea agaiast the God of loue, but my action is neought worth.

Imagine gent. that this her confession to her ghostly father *Blanchar* was not without change of conleur, and wishall, that his reply was with a feruent zeale and deuotion, in harkening to the gladsome becom of his continuall weale, proceeding from the Dreacle of his desire, and withall that besides these lues, none was priny to this conference of that time.

Chap 16.

The battaile betweene *Blanchardine*. and the Giant *Rubior*.



After that the *Quene* and *Blanchardine* had thus plighted their promises ech to oth-
er, and that the *Quene* was about to depart, the *Prionost* entreated him to returne home, because it was about supper time: which the *Queen* espying, commaunded the *Prionost* presently to send his daughters to the Court, and vpon her crowne she would richly marry them: I

will not say that ieleusie was the oecasion heereof, but I leane that to the censure of grauer heads then mine.

But frendly pacing homeward, the *Prionost* desirous to know the sequell of *Blanchardines* cause, and the conference in secret he had with the *Quene*, coniu-ured him of all loues to unfold the circumstance, promising vpon his life both secrete and custodie, for my mind (quoth he) cannot be satisfied, vntill I knowe whether you shall be laing of *Tormayday* or no, being more then halfe perswaded therunto already.

Blanchardine reposing an assured trust in the *Prionost*, by reason of many fauours which he had receiued from him, from point to point, related y whole proceedings, betwixt the *Quene* and him selfe, requiring his secretey as in such a case is needfull.

No longer were they entred the *Prionost* house, but the *Quene* immediatly

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immediatly sent unto *Blanchardine* a rich white courteser, sumptuously trapped with crimson velvet and gold, and withall a piece of her gowne richly embroidered with pearle, which she imagined him by her messenger to weare upon his helmet, when he should encounter with her enemies, that thereby she might the better perceive him from the other Lords.

Blanchardine in all humility received this princely present, and royally thanking her maiestie for so high a favour, gave in reward unto the bringer an ounce of golde, upon which was set a rich ruby incircled wth diamonds, who thanking *Blanchardine* most humbly, departed: and being returned to the Queene, recounted the thankfull acceptance of the present by *Blanchardine*, and the bountifull reward he received from him for his paines, which the Lady reioysing to heare, commending the honorable minde of *Blanchardine*, imagining that such liberality could not issue from a base courage.

But presently a great clamor was in the streets, which put the Provost into a sodain admiration of the cause: anon it was related unto them, that the king of the Giants called *Rubion*, was before the walles of the towne, demanding iustice for his Ladies sake, daughter to king *Alimodes*, who had her due in his helmet, of violet satten, which he wore as her favour, in despite of any Ladies beautie within the Citty, and by reason of the hugeness of his body, which was recounted to be 10. foot in length, no man durst presume to enter combat against him.

This unexpected newes much delighted *Blanchardine*, who requested nothing more then to undertake this combat, in honor of his Lady, whose service he bare, and least the Giant should be gon, before he could be ready for the fight, he sent present word that the Giant should not lose his labour, and that his request should be fulfilled. These newes seemed to revive the heart and courage of *Rubion*, because he longed to shew his valure, for the love of *Alimodes* daughter his Lady and mistresse.

Long stayed not *Blanchardine*, till he mounted his horse armed, and on his helmet he wore the piece which the Queene had sent him, thinking it a sufficient covering or burgonet against all channes whatsoever, and pacing towards the gates,

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the Ladies, Lords, and Cittizens wondered at the haughty courage of *Blanchardine*, much commending his generosity & brave carriage on horsebacke: And all prayers were made, for his safe returne.

Thus marched he out of the gates, and came to the place where the Giant stayed his coming: whome when the Giant beheld, he sternly demanded of whence he was, and what business advised chance had brought him thither? *Blanchardine* answered, I will not for any dread of thee (accursed miserie) conceale my name nor parentage: know, I am sonne to the king of *Fris* my name is *Blanchardine*, sent to combat with thee, by my gracious and most faire Princeesse *Eglamour*, Queene of *Normandy* surnamed the proude Lady in loue.

And (quoth the Giant) I euen now was commaunded from my peerles Lady and mistresse, the daughter to the king *Almodes*, who gaue me this her right liue for my saueur, that this ensigne of her fauor covering my head, I may accomplish some exploitte besending the beauty of my loue.

Then quoth *Blanchardine*, I am do thy worst, I am heere to answer thee so much as thou shalt demand.

So fetching their carreirs, they encountered the one the other with such haughty courage, that both their launces shivered to their handes: When betaking themselves to their swordes, their strokes were so terrible, that the fire shat out of their helmets, and for a while the fierce fight remained doubtfull.

Nowe was the Queene of *Normandy* ascended her gallery window whence she might behold the combatants, and fearing much (by reason of the hugenes of the Giant) that *Blanchardine* would not returne againe safe, she became pensiue, and very sorrowfull.

On the other side late king *Almodes* daughter, to behold her champion, but casting her eyes vpon *Blanchardine*, wishing in her heart that he might be conquerer, she might haue him for her paramour.

But this doubtfull fight was at length finished by *Blanchardine*, who casting his eyes to the window where his lovely Queene lay, his courage augmenting by the vertue he drew from her: vpon the sudden, he lent the Giant such a cuff, that hee stumbled
downe

notone from his backe in a sound: which when *Blanchardine* perceived, he thought it allight to finish the combate, by cutting off his head, when out of an ambush issued three score *Dagans* for his rescue.

The Duke of *Termador*, seeing this treachery, charged her men presently to poss out of the towne to ayde *Blanchardine*. But before they could come, *Blanchardine* was encompassed with twenty men, of the which none came within his reach but wished he had not attempted so nere him.

The Duenes soldiers coming to the rescue, were encountred by fresh supplies of the *Dagans*, so that that day was much blood shed, and had been the last day of *Almodus* ifidge had not *Darius* his horse surcoyed his fainting knights, with new supplies.

Darius being come, banded a retreat to his men for a while, then ioyning together his companies againe, invaded the thickest of the Cittizens, and no doubt had done great slaughter that day, had not *Blanchardine* singled him forth, who in the counter-buff, gaue him such a bastinado, that made him sincke to the ground out of his saddle, and had not present succour come, he had scuered his head from his shoulders.

Darius being thus rescued, was conuied home to his pavillion, where by reason of the stroke, he was constrained to keep his bed three dayes.

In this time *Rubion* the Giant, hauing recovered both his senses and his horse againe, did great exploits, and had almost slaine the *Drouoff*, had not *Blanchardine* made speedy hast, calling vpon the Giant: Ah thou false *Parum* (quoth he) this shall be thy last day, thou which most traiterously wouldst haue slaine me, & by that meanes hast once escaped my hands: Now will I take such vengeance on thee, thou shalt neuer see thy Lady againe: And here withall, aduancing himselfe, gaue him such a sound buffet on the helmet, that he fell downe stark dead to the earth.

The death of the Giant *Rubion* King of the *Sarizens*, once bruted, all his soldiers being discomfited, made hast to recover their pavilions and tentes. But being pursued with all celerity that might be, were cut off by the way before they could reach thither.

Blanchardine

Blanchardine followed so hard, that he came next to the entry of *Alimodes* pavilion, before the which he found the kings daughter sitting to beholde the battell, whom when *Blanchardine* espied, he bowing himselfe downe, tooke vp the Damosell, and set her before him on his courser, and posted as fast as he could to *Tormaday*.

Alimodes hearing of this hard adventure, as a man desperate and halfe frantick, posted after with foure thousand souldiers, to recouer his daughter againe: and one making more speed then auailed him, comming somewhat nierer *Blanchardine*, was presently slaine by him: but in this stay the enemy rushed so fast vpon him, that *Blanchardines* horse was slaine vnder him: but he trusting in God, so behaued himselfe with his shielde and sworde, that not the proudest *Sarasin* durst approach him.

When the King *Alimodes* perceiued the great prowes that remained in *Blanchardine*, that among so many, none durst encounter him, he cryed out amaine vnto his Knights. Flye on you all, vntrue and faintharted Pagans, that one knight is able to affright so many: with these vpbraidings, the vnruly rabble of rascall *Sarizens* ranne all at once desperately vpon *Blanchardine*, and so surprised him by maine force: but in his taking, hee slew among many others, a knight that was nephew to *Alimodes*, a man of great accompt and prowes.

In good time *Beatrice* the daughter of King *Alimodes*, hauing wisely perused the excellent beauty of *Blanchardine*, seeing the likelyhode of his present death, prostrated her selfe vpon her knees vnto the king her father, humbly requesting him to pardon the life of the yong knight.

The King beholding the pittifull demaund of his daughter, whome aboue all creatures in the world he loued, answered her in this wise.

My deere and welbeloued daughter, I wishe it had not bene your chauce at this time to haue bene present, or I would you had not entreated for him who hath done vs all this damage, but since it is your demaund, and that I cannot deny what you request, he shall not dye here, but I will presently send him away vnto the Realme of *Salmandry*, vnto the King of Giants,
brother

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brother to *Rabbon* whom he hath slain, and whom I tender as my owne person, who (if he had liued) had bene your spouse and husband.

But the Quene of *Tormadry*, vnderstanding of the great distresse wherein *Blanchardine* was, commaunded the *Prouest* presently to part, and ransom him, he so foruer. But the King made the more expedition and hast to send him away to *Salmandry*, that there with all cruelty he might be massacred, swearing by his *Phanet*, that no ransom should set him free, but death.

The *Prouest* hearing this absolute, and resolute answer of *Alimodes*, reported to *Blanchardine* the desperate estate he now was in, whercof *Blanchardine* was not a little sorry, but finding no remedy willed him most humbly to commend him to the good grace of the Quene.

When the *Prouest* was returned home, and now was entered the court, he found the Quene out of measure sorrowful, for the losse and absence of *Blanchardine*, vnto whom he made a true report according to the answer of *Alimodes*, which vnto comforta-
ble message, did so daunt the heart of the Quene, that every one expected her present death. But leauing her in her passions, returned we to *Alimodes*.

Chap. 17.

Darius carrieth away with him *Blanchardine* to be conueyed into *Salmandry*, and how the ship wherein *Blanchardine* was, perished by a tempest, and all were drowned except *Blanchardine*, who approaching to the Court of the King of *Spruse*, gained the place of generall in his wars.



After the departure of the *Prouest*, *Alimodes* commaunded his sonne *Darius* to returne to *Cassidony* where he was king and to carry with him his sister *Beatrix*. And in his absence, gouerne the land and people in quiet, whilst his seldge lay against *Tormadry*: And thus we deliuer.

F.

red

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red vnto his custody *Blanchardine*, whome he charged to send into *Salandry* to the king of *Gizants*, whose brother *Blanchardine* had lately slaine, there to be tortured to death at the discretion of the king. *Darius* presently at the commaund of his father, rigged two ships for his passage, in the one he and his faire sister *Beautrix*, in the other *Blanchardine* garbed by three score men was put.

When all things were in a readines for their departure, the mariners weighing ancoz and hoysing sayle, floted away. So *Blanchardine*, finding no remorse, like a lamb to the slaughter, was carried towards *Cassidony* and as he imagined to his death.

The Quene of *Tormaday* looking out of her window might discern the ship wherein *Blanchardine* went, whome with millions of teares she bewailed. But the continuall skirmishes with her people had with the *Danims*, bred her sometime ioy, sometime sadness, as the fortune of war gaue cause: then remembering the sweet kisse which *Blanchardine* gaue her, she was ready to sound. But recomforted by her Ladies she began to complaine in this manner.

Ah fortune, thou blind guide of this vnconstant world, will thy tottering wheele neuer stand still, but being at the highest turne topsy turvey? Ah most vniust goddess (if thou be a Goddess) that contrary to all godlines, dost peruert al things to the worst, couldst thou not haue suffered me a while to enioy my loue *Blanchardine*, but in the first shew of happines, to turne me to dispaire: hast thou none other to committe by thy benym but vpon mee, ah most unhappie of all unhappines. Well in thy dispight ile liue, and in thy dispight ile die. The Ladies fering least this perplexity might breed a far greater disease and danger to her person, recomforted her with milde and sweet speeches, still willing her not to distrust, but that her *Blanchardine* would safely return.

Blanchardine now on the sea sayling towards *Cassidony* with *Darius* and *Beautrix* his sister, ancozed euen at the haurm of the City, where *Darius* and his sister went a shoze, & gaue streight charge and commandement to the saylers, to conduct the ship which *Blanchardine* was in to *Salandry*, there to present him vnto the king of *Gizants*. And with all to certifie him, that he was the man who slew his brother *Rubini* before the walls
of

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of Tormaday, where his father *Alimodes* continued yet his scidge. They incontinently departed from Cassidony, to sayle to Salmandry, whereof faire *Beaupix* was most displeas-
sant: and if she could by any possible means haue staied his course, he should not haue gon to his slaughter into Salmandry, but although her beauty were great yet her power was little.

Thus being vpon the Seas, a day or two after their departure: the windes roarde, the lightnings flasht, and thunder crackt so terribly, that the marriners despairing of all safety, suffered the ship to holl with the waues and windes, whether fortune and their fates should lead them, the tempest still more and more encreasing, at the length the maine mast rent in twaine, the rudder was smitten off, and the boarded keele splyt, so that of the threescore men which were aboarde, none escaped but *Blanchardine* who bestriding a peece of the mast, was within one houre or little more, by reason of the north-west gale that blew from Sea, diuinen to shore within the land of Spruce.

When *Blanchardine*, looking backe into the extreame danger he had escaped, humbly kneeling gaue thanks to God, and so traueling along the winestone country vntill he came within the bounding of the Citty of Marriemburgh: in which Citty, as a Country swayne that he met, told him, there lay a mighty King who on the next day, had appointed a great tilting and triumph, commaunding all his nobles (able to beare armes) not to sayle to be there, as that day, to try their valures and chivalries.

Blanchardine (whose education becomed a princes sonne) providing himselfe of other apparel: & hauing good skyll in their language, demaunded the rediest way to the court, of such passengers as he met. And halting his pace, because he would come in some good time, at length he approached the court. And entring within the Hall he found the king conferring with the Barons about the next dayes sportes. *Blanchardine* beholding his maiestie and magnificent estate prostrated himselfe on his knee before him. The king beewing the manlike grace of *blanchardine*, demaunded what he was, to whome *blanchardine* most reuerently made answer, that he was a far country man borne, and vnder-taking this inquest, to come and serue his maiestie, whose prince-

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ly fame spreding through the world, chaunced to fly into Cræce to my fathers court, a king in that Country . And seeing that noe newes of wars nere at hand, was as then stirring : I with threescore gentlemen and soldiers imbarqued our selues for your seruice. But being at Sea, a huge tempest rising from the noze, after our trauel in long danger, our ship strooke upon a rocke so y^e it splyt in twain, and all the rest of my cōpany were drownd sauing my selfe, whome by the helpe of a peece of our mast, for some tyme preserved, and was brought to shore, not far from the castle Mocaster, within your highnes Dominions, from whence I haue by many dayes iourney traueled hither.

Raye knight (quoth the king) your case is strange . But your arriuall here most welcome, and since you haue for our seruice undertaken so dangerous a voyage and escaped so perillous adventures, and withall being the Some of a king, I may not (vilelle I should blot that fame with shamefull reproch (which you say) is spred abroad of our magnanimity) but recompence your paines accordingly.

Know therefore sir knight, that at this instant, I haue waro newly begun, with one of my neighbour kings, yet that I may inuest you with the hono^r you deserue, I will make you general of all my forces there, wherein if god shall prosper your attempts and chualry, doubt not but I will so amply reward your seruice, that you shall not after, haue cause to complaine you of our liberality. And in the meane I will take such order, that all things conuenient for your estate shalbe forthwith provided.

Blanchardine much recomforted with this happy resolution of the king, forgot not in all humility to thanke his maiestie, protesting, that (lith farre aboue his deserts (as yet) it had pleased his highnes to aduaunce his estate) that both in these, and all other his wars, he would be as forward as any : And with all dexterity, labour to make some requitall of his exceeding fauor.

How a wounded knight arrived at the court at Marenbrough
and certified the King that the King of Poland with a huge host
was wasting his country and people, whereupon the
King gave charge of three thousand men to

Blanchardine, and his sonne *Sadony*

for the rescuing of

his for



As the King and *Blanchardine* were thus
in parley together, there approached his
majesty some armed knight, who by reason
of his many wounds lately received;
bleed exceedingly: upon his first entry he
began thus to speake unto his majesty.
O Noble King where is that ancient
valour and true chivalrie, which was ac-
customed to remaine in this court, know
might and power, that the King of Poland thy neighbour, and ene-
my hath entered thy Dominions in the hidden, to be with fire and
sword, burned, pulld downe, and destroyed, Churches, Houses,
Buildings, and consenting to the cruell rapine of his soldiers,
both murder men, women and children. And no doubt my leidge-
are long (yea and eare these dayes be determined) he meaneth
to besiege this Citie of Marenbrough. Hasten therefore noble
King to the rescue of thy poore subjects, least delay bring too great
a danger.

These unexpected newes so amazed the King, that for a while
he made a pause: but calling a Councell, advised himselfe what
were best to be done on the sodaine: whose directions were these;
that the new Knight *Blanchardine* should in all hast address him
selfe, with three score thousand fighting men, to drive backe the ene-
mie. And by reason the soldiers should take the better cou-
rage, he commaunded his sonne *Sadony*, that *Blanchardine*
in these warres.

1 DE HISTORY OF BLANCHARDINE.

This princely charge of the king did so glad *Blanchardine*, that more happie newes he could not receiue (except it were from his Lady *Eglantine* *Quene* of *Tormadon*) wherefore he thanked the king most humbly, promising all forwarde of a knight.

Then forthwith the kings letters were directed for the mustering of men, which by the next morning were ready appointed at the Citie *Marienbourg*, to goe under the conduct of *Blanchardine*, against the *Polanders*.

Blanchardine most royally accepted his charge, and forthwith accompanied with *Sadon* the Kings sonne, emarched forwarde against the enemy, whome ere long they espyed upon the side of a hill. *Blanchardine* ranged his men into sundry squadrons, and in the foremost put himselfe, and in the middle the Kings sonne *Sadon*. Thus in order of battle they assailed the enemy, upon whose incounter, the clamour grew exceeding great, the ordnances played, the muskets discharged pelmeil upon their aduersaries, so that with in short time, the ground was covered with dead cartasses. Now *Blanchardine* espying the huge courage of the king of *Polandes* Brother, whose valure, seemed to quaille the heartes of his men: with his launce encountred him, and upon the shock, ran him cleane through the body, so that he fell from his horse dead: upon this heavy spectacle, the *Polanders* (being dismayd) retired towards the kings standerd, and enformed him of the successe of his brother: the king wofully beyond measure, swore that he would neuer give over the fight, till he had reuenged his brothers death, and in this outrageous fury he thrust himselfe in the middle of his foes. When began the battle to be most fierce: now *Sadon* seeing the enemy somewhat disordered, gave a fresh charge upon them, at whose approach, the thundring noise of the horse men, made the ground to echo. But *Sadon* and his company, seeing the great prowess of *Blanchardine*, whose launce before it brake, had slaine at the least twenty of his foes, they imagined him rather a spirit, then a humane creature.

But the king of the *Polanders*, loth to incur the scandal of cowardize, & with all seeing his brother slaine & all his soldiers recoile back, by the valure of one only man (which was *Blanchardine*) came

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came in his proper person and singled him out from the rest of the companye, so with their lances they charging each other with a most manfull encounter, the king shivered his lance. But *Blanchardine*, by his mighty puiſſance and valure, dismounted the king from his horse, whome so soone as he sawe vnſaddled, he presently alighted, minding to take his head in gadge to his whole body, but the king seeing himselfe frustrate of all hope of rescue, delivered his sword to *Blanchardine* giving himselfe his prisoner: *blanchardine* forthwith committed him to the custody of ten knights, to be conveyed presently out of the camp, and safely to be guarded till he might make a present of him to the king.

When the *Polanders* perceived their king taken prisoner, they began to be discomfited, and forthwith betook themselves to flight: but being pursued by their enemies, few or none of them escaped: *blanchardine* deuoted all the spoyle among his soldiers, whereby he wonne the hearts of all his soldiers.

After *Blanchardine* had put to flight his foes, and had established a quiet peace in those parts, he & the prince *Sadony*, repaired to the king at *Marienbourg*, where with all honor, he delivered the king of *Poland* into the hands of his maiestie, to be according to his pleasure.

The king most gratefully accepted this present of him, and hearing the generall report of all, in the great commendation of *Blanchardine*, and that by his onely meanes his enemies were subdued: embracing him with an extraordinary salutation spake in this manner.

Most braue and heroicke knight, your noble attempts giue manifest proofe of your high extraction, and princely parentage: and so; my owne part, not hauing wherewith worthily to recompence your great desertes, I doe submit both my selfe, my Sonne, and my realme to be at your commaunde and disposal.

Answered *Blanchardine*, this undeserued honor, which you of your fauour assigne vnto me, neyther befitteth my calling, nor my nature. But (if it may please your Maiestie) to accept of mee as one among the number of these gallant knights, to attend your highnes, I shall thinke my selfe most amply honored.

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Day quoth the king, your demand is too reasonable. But I haue a maiden niece of mine, whose beauty far surpasseth all the Ladies in this Land, whome (if you please to wed) I will bestow vpon you, with such a royall dowry that you shall thinke, though my power be not so great as I wish to satisfie you, yet my willing mind shall be scene in this my friendly proffer. Wherefore saye knight, refuse not to accept, what I so willingly would haue you receiue: for I sweare by the heauens, the man liueth not, whome I more am bound to honor and esteeme.

Blanchardine humbly thanking his maiestie, answered him in this sort, most mighty king, pardon me, although I shal make refusal of this your princely offer, for know, that in my owne country of *Greece* I am already betrothed to a Lady, whome long since I haue determined to wed, and therefore hold my selfe most honorably recompenced at your royall handes, in that it would please you to bestowe your beautifull niece vpon so meane a stranger.

Now *Sadony* the kinges Sonne, whose only contentment was in the company of *Blanchardine*, day by day inuented new sportes, and quainte deuices, to exhilarate and make him mery. But *Blanchardine*, calling to mind the extremitie of his most sweet Lady *Eglantine*, the Quene of *Tormaday*, by reason of the long and dangerous seidge of King *Alimodes*, could not be delighted with any nouelties. And in this extasse let vs leaue him (but in the high fauor of the king and his Sonne *Sadony*) and returne we to tell of the King of *Frize* father to *Blanchardine*.

How *Darius* King *Alimodes* sonne, intending his returne to his father to the siege of *Tormaday*, was by extremitie of weather driven vpon the coast of *Frizeland*, where he tooke the King prisoner.



After that *Darius* king *Alimodes* son had long expected the returne of those which had the conduct of *Blanchardine* from *Salandria*, and hearing no newes at all, he presently intended his voyage to his father, lying in mean tyme before the citie *Tormaday*: and imagining (that by reason of their long siege) his fathers companies were diminished, he mustred men to carrie thether with him. And hauing fitted all things for his voyage, commending the state of the Countrey of *Caledony*, to the gouernment of his faire sister *Beatrix*, he departed to sea: where hauing a most pleasant gale, within short time he might descie the coast of *Tormaday*. But when he imagined to come to anchor, he was by a contrarie gust of weather which came from the land, driven backe into the maine: where, not able to beere cyle, they were faine to hull vp and downe the space of 3. daies, expecting continually present death, rather than once hoping of anye safetie. But at the length, the winde stormes beginning to slacke, they might eserie land whether presently they bent their wandring course: and being thus brought nere a little Island within the kingdome of *Freeze*, to ease their sea beaten bodies they went ashore, and perceiuing the pleasantnes of the land, and the fertilitie both of corne and cattell, and diuers other things, gaue them encouragement to seeke farther within the land, markeing still a strong and warlike manner of life. Now it fortuned at that verie instant, the King of *Freeze* land

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land father to *Blanchardine*, according to his accustomed blage, twice or thrise in the yeere, made his progresse to the said Iland both for the pleasure he found there, in sundry pastimes fit for a Princes disport, and also at that time to take truce with sorrow, which hee had so long time warred with, for the absence of his sonne *Blanchardine*, of whome since his departure, he neuer had any certaine tidings, during whose unfortunate abode in this aforesaid Iland, these miscreants *Darius* and his company came ashore there: and hauing in their march, apprehended three of the inhabitants, demanded of them to whome the said Iland might belong, and withall, what Gods they worshipped: these poore men being the exceeding number of these Pagans, (compelled through feare of their liues) discovered the whole estate of the Iland, their faith in Iesus Christ, and withall, the presence of the King of *Frize* at that instant, the which report once brought to *Darius* and the rest of his diuillish company, they forthwith posted forward, in most secret manner to the Castel, where the king then lay. And upon their approach besieged the same, and took the king and all his company prisoners, whome they instantly caused to be carried aboard their ships.

After this, searching farther into the Iland, they with fire and sword, wasted and destroyed all the inhabitants, and houses there, and driving all the cattel they could find towards their ships, furnished themselues with fresh victuals to present to his father *Almodar*, and his company lying in the seidge before *Tormaday*, with all fearing their scarcety: Which being accomplished according to the commaund of *Darius*, he and all his company with the king of *Frize* and diuers of his Lords and Gentlemen, whome they had there vnawares surpris'd, bent their course to *Tormaday*.

But when the uncomfortable tidings of this sudden mischance came to the hearing of the Quene of *Frize* what acclamations and pittiful complaintes she made, are impossible for me to write and more difficult to recount. But in these agonies, what with her neuer dying care and thought for *Blanchardine* her sonne, and for the losse of her husband, shee yelded her selfe to God and dyed.

Darius

The History of Blanchardaine.

Darius being come a shoze within the country of *Tormaday*, and hauing vnshipt all his prouision, which he had brought from the said Island, presently dispatched messengers to his father, to enforme him of his happy arriuall, which he no soner heard, but in all post, he went to meeete and welcme his sonne.

And then began *Darius* to recount vnto his father, his whole aduenture on the seas, since his departure from *Tormaday*, not forgetting to certifie him of his sending of *Blanchardin*, to *Salmandria*, but as yet he neither received answer from the King nor news of the threescore men that went with him.

When *Darius* presented to his father, the king of *Frize*, as his prisoner, and the rich bootie which he had taken in the Island, and brought thither for their supply of victuals, which vnerpected happy present, so cheered by the heartes of the Soldiers, and so pleased the king his father, that his welcome to all was moze like a God then a man.

Now *Darius* being come to his fathers tent, he demaunded of him how the *Queene* of *Tormaday*, and all her Lords had (since his departure) behaued themselves, and also what shoze of prouision he thought to remaine within the Citty, and how often they had made Issue out to skirmish with his people?

Almodes made answer, that hee made no doubt but that shortly they would deliuer, both the *Queene*, the towne, and themselves into his handes, by reason of their great want of victuals.

And besides (quoth he) they haue not made any issue out, but once since the departure of the young knight, which I sent with you prisoner to *Salmandria*, to bee presented from me to the King, and that issue is at the least a moneth since. So that now I haue little doubt of their forces, by reason of their long silence and extreame want.

Having finished this discourse of their aduentures, the King *Almodes* prepared an exceeding great banquet for his sonne, to welcome him, and all his retinue, and in this meriment and contented disport, they passed certaine dayes, till *Almodes*, thinking it expedient that his sonne should returne to *Calsidony*, both to content the mindes of his subjects there, and

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also to comfort his sister *Beatrix*, whom he had left Vicegerent till his returne.

So the time for his departure being come, the King with all his Nobles, Captaines, and chiefe of accompt, leaving their tents, accompanied *Darius* to the sea side, to take their leaues on ship-board. In the meane time, the Prionest of Tormaday now being upon the walls of the towne, and both by his owne view, and by the report of his espialls, perceiuing the exceeding number of cattell lately brought thither by *Darius*, and pastured net farre from the Citie. And hearing of the departure of *All modes* and all his Captaines, for the conduct of *Darius* to the sea. Calling the Nobles and principall Commanders of Tormaday, discoursed at large thus much vnto them: That, considering the rich bootie they should obtaine, and the penurie which they indured by the want of victuall in the Towne, hee would haue a generall issue in the absence of the enemy at seuerall posternes, both to recouer the cattell before the Towne, and also to surprize at vnawares and vnprovidend the enemy, remaining within the tents of *All modes*.

The Quene and her Lords weighing the sage aduice of the manly Prionest, gaue consent to effect what hee had determined with all celeritie, both time and opportunitie being so agreeable to their enterpryse.

Forthwith the Prionest, taking with him a sufficient compaignie of couragious Souldiers and trustie men at Armes, marched out at the principal gate of the citie, where the Enemy might soonest espye and discouer them: the rather to entice the foe to forsake their tents, and come against them. At certaine other Posternes priuely issued out at the least five thousand horse and foot to make seizure on the cattell, which at that instant were most slenderly guarded, by reason of the absence of the captaines & keepers, which were gone with *Darius* to the sea side. So that without anye force at all, they within small time had drinen the cattell within the walls of Tormaday: and the rest of the citizens (hauing surprized the Enemy in the tents) put most to the sword and taking such pillage as they found, set fire on the rest, and forthwith returned safe to the citie, leading with them such
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prisoners of account, as fortune had reserved from the slaughter.

Being now come within the citie walls, after giving most humble thanks to God for this happie conquest, making survey of the bootie they had gotten, they found it exceeding rich, and besides the poyse of cattell was sufficient to maintaine them the space of a yere: which bred a swete content to the Queene and her Nobles, and a generall comfort to all the Inhabitaunts of Tormaday.

But when *Allimodes* and his companie were returned from sea, and found the sobaine slaughter of his men, the burning and spoyling of his tents, rape of his goods, and besides (which he accounted worst of all) the losse of the cattell, hee grewe a man desperate, and halfe beside his senses, cursing and exclaiming upon his Gods, that so unrightly (as he thought) had deprived him of all his happines at once. And in these outrages let him remaine a little.

But when the *Pucelin Amoures* the Queene of Tormaday had some what recomforted her passions, which shee endured for the imprisonment of *Blanchardine*, and minding nothing so much, as the rare perfections of his personage: she on the sudden, commanded the Provost should be called unto her, who coming before her Paiertrie, she began to enter parley in this sort.

I by times (most assured loving friend and subiect) having alwaies satisfied my expectation, both at this instant give mee greater hope of thy fidelitie. Then knowe, since by thy god meane, quaint device, and exceeding valure, wee are now safe from the crueltie of our aduersaries, and furnished with sufficient provision of victuall for the space of one yere or more, & that I neuer had comfort in my soule, since the departure of thy friend, my guest *Blanchardine*: I determine presently to send thee as my Ambassadoe, to my Uncle the King of Norway, to certifie him of the lowe, extreame and vngentle sedge of *Allimodes* against this citie: and withall to craue his aide for the dislodging of our foes from hence, for if that in time we seeke not succoe, no doubt but at the length we shalbe forced to yeld, which will not onely be our dishonour, but also such a torturing of my soule, whose ardent affections is wholly deuoted to *Blanchardine*, that hell it selfe

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cannot send a greater plague. Therefore make all possible speede you can, to rigge and furnish a ship, with men, munition, and vittuals, for your selfe and your company, that withal secrecie, and without the priuie of our foes, you may both passe and returne againe: herein you shall not only discharge the duty of a trusty subiect, but also performe the part of a true friend, and for euer bind me to your valiancie and forwarde.

Adam replied the Prouost, I most humbly thanke your maiestie, for this honor wherewith you serue me at this time to grace me, and here I bow vpon my faith, due to God and allegiance to your highnes, to performe (or els to dye) the full of your commaund, with all the possible speede I may.

The Prouost hauing made all requisite and necessary promise, departed early out at a little afterne, with his company: and long before day, imbarqued himselfe for Norweigh. But so sone as *Appollo* had forsaken *Thetis* bed, mounted his swerpe chariote: the spials of *Alimodes*, had espied the ship wherein the Prouost went twenty Leages off the shore, whereof he being aduertised, grew exceeding wrath: but seeing no remedie, he besought his Gods that his sonne *Darius* might encounter him on the seas, and so stay his iorney, in which hope he somewhat comforted himselfe. But *Darius* taking a contrary course, landed shortly within the territories of *Cassadony*, where being come a shore, he commaunded that the king of *Frize*, and those prisoners that they had brought, should be shut vp in most lothsome obscure stinking dungions, where the aged king spent a great part of his time, in sorrowing his distresse and hard aduerture where in he did remaine, till by his sonne *Blanchardine*, he was enlarged and set free, as hereafter you shall here.

Chap. 10.

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Cap. 20.

How *Blanchardine* compleining the distressed chauce of
the *Queene of Tormaday*, walking in the garden
was comforted by *Sadony*.



Turning to *Blanchardine*, whome we
left in the great grace and fauour of the
king of *Sprule*, at the citty *Marienburgh*,
and *Sadony* the kings sonne, whose only
contentment rested in the company of
Blanchardine, for the magnanimous va-
lure, & wonderfull prowes, he had seene
in him. *Blanchardine* on a time, finding
Sadony absent, about some serious busi-
nes of the king his fathers, priuily repaired to a close and deli-
cate garden neer adioyning to the court, whither being come, he
began to meditate and call to minde) the rare perfection of
Eglantine (his deere and most sweet beloued lady, *Queene of Tor-*
maday. And in this his deep and melancholike dumps, he glanc-
ed his wandering eyes, on a beautifull rose, which grew in the
walke, which he so fitly applyed to the beauty of his loue, as all
poets pennis could not more artificially discipher it. But when he
myst the substance of his Lady, whose shadow he had so long
time imprinted in his thought, his griefes did so abound, remem-
bring her extreames, that he was like to overcome. But calling
to mind, the honorable bounty of the king of *Sprule*, who offered
his neece to him in mariage, he brake forth in these tearmes.

And should I liue, so to violate the sacred othe made to my
Goddes faire *Eglantine*, whose only thought, haue giuen so many
victories, or should I once attempt any other then her selfe, who
is the only soueraigne of my soule? No no, first let the earth gape
wide & swallow me, or let the stars fall from heauen & consume
me, remaining in this extasie all alone: *Sadony* missing his com-
panion

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panion in the court, rested not till he had found him in the Garden: and listening to his profound lamentations, fearing least griefe should diminish and impaire his health, boldly thrust into his solitarie walke. and both by his importunitie, and sweet perswasive speeches, he enforced *Blanchardine* to unfold the circumstances of his heauie plaints, promising vpon his life to help to effect his purposes whatsoeuer (if it remained in his power) and pardon me swaete friend (quoth hee) that I coniecture vpon the cause of your melancholy, for in my opinion, it is only loue, that thus makes you pensiu and sad.

Ah gentle *Sadomy* answered *Blanchardine*, your diuination is most true, which if I should I cannot possibly denie. But yet altogether remediless, being so far from her I loue, that no newes can be brought to either of vs of our welfares. Yet day by day I cast my watric eyes, to the hills and dales, to the seas & waues, but my sight returneth emptie, and my expectation voyde of that I most desire to see.

Why quoth *Sadomy*, is she impuisoned, either in the Tower of *Babylon*, *Roome*, *Spaine*, *Almanie*, *Tartary*, *Turkey* or *Moore*: and if she be, doubt not, but I will finde meanes for her deliuerie.

And so said *Blanchardine*, the place of her abode, is not so farre, for know (deere *Sadomy*) it is faire *Eglantine* the Queene of *Normaday*, called for her chastitie the proud Ladie in loue: it is shee (my deere *Sadomy*) whom I shine in my hart for my only Hamt, and for whose absence I endure this conflict in my soule. And it is she, the perfectest creature that euer Nature framed of earthly molde, whose verie eyes excell the twinkling starres in brightnes, whose haire surmount the golden wyers, whose beautie excelleth the lillie and the rose: and therefore pardon me *Sadomy*. ah pardon me swaete friend, if I lue thus distressed, being barred from her heauenly presence, and almost in doubt and dispaire of euer seeing her againe. Which speeches uttered with passion he had no sooner finished, but the teares distilled downe unmeasurably from his eyne, and for that time his sobbes forbad him tuncg to speake. But recalling his senses, and perceiving the true friendship of *Sadomy*, whose promise he engrafted in his heart, made this farther discourse.

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Know *Sadony*, that at my arriuall at *Tormaday*, the *Danish* King *Allimodes*, seeking perforce to win the said *Queen* to grant him loue, which shee with a most discontented minde from time to time utterly denied. This King (I say) full of rage and frenzie, intending to conquer that by fire and sword, which he could not get by flatterie, hath layd continuall sledge to the cittie *Tormaday* where shee is now resident, and voweth neuer to giue ouer his assault until he may obtaine the *Queene* for his Emperes and wife: my selfe in her service at that instaunt by aduerser fortune, was suddainely surprized, and taken prisoner by *Allimodes* seruants: and not vouchsafing to accept of any ransome, sent me by a strong gard of thre score men to *Salmandria* to the King, there to be murdered, by reason that I in those warres before *Tormaday*, chanced to slay his brother *Rubion*. But in our iourney by sea a gulf of winde and tempest, dyaued our ship where in I was vpon a rocke, so that it split in twaine, and (but my self) none escaped, chauncing to bestride a peece of the maine mast, which brought me ashore in this Countrey.

Comfort your selfe (quoth *Sadony*) and although your hard adventures, were sufficient to discourage you of all good hope, yet shall you see, that for the singular good-will I beare you, I will imploy all the industrie and paines I haue, both to release the *Ladie* of her imprisonment, and also to yeld you contentment in your loue: and because I will not let slip occasion, I will presently goe to my father, and request his aide in this your enterprise: who (I know) wil not spare anie cost to effect the full of your desire.

Blanchardine perceiuing that his complaint was like to finde remedie by his friend *Sadony*, answered thus: Most braue and valorous Gentleman, know for certaintie, that *Allimodes* hath a daughter named *Beatrix*, whose beautie is most excellent, and (in my conceipt) worthie the noblest man that liues: whom I doubt not in time (if you please) to make your *Ladie* and wife, if in these warres we haue successe.

This speech of *Blanchardine*, did so instigate and pricke forward *Sadony*, that presently hee went to his father the King of *Maribourgh*, and led with him *Blanchardine*: who prostra-

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ting themselves on their knees before the King, *Sadon* began to expostulate him in this manner.

Most mightie King, since that by the valor and princely courage of this knight, your Realme is in securitie, and that by him you haue the King of Poland your prisoner and in safetie: may it please your Maiestie, to shewe the magnificencie of a King, in doing a deserved fauor to this young Gentleman, whose extreme iniuries, proffered to the nearest of his kin at this instant, wanting speedie helpe, are like to breed an ouerthrow to himselfe, and all his friends for euer. Therefore most royall King and father, that strangers abroad may blazon the princely bountie of your Maiestie, let vs haue presently men and munition for this our enterprize, that our aduentures maye not onely be fortunate abroad, but our returne home most honorable and victorious.

When the King had giuen attention to this tale of his sonne *Sadon*, considering the great bands wherein he thought himself bound to *Blanchardine*, and also loth to incurre the ignominious slander of his home boyn subiects in denying this petition, which tended for the good of *Blanchardine*. hee presently not onely gaue command that men should be leuied, money in readines, & ships prepared for them: but also seemed more desirous than they, for the speedie dispatch in those affaires. And on the third day after, fourtene thousand men were in readines, for to be shipt awaye vnder the conduct of *Blanchardine* and *Sadon*, with al things appertaining to such an host.

When men and victuals were aboard, the King in person accompanied *Blanchardine* and his sonne to the sea side, and withall brought foure of his idolatrous golden gods, gorgeously adorne with pearle and precious stones, commending their safetie to them in their iourney.

After the departure of the King to his Court, they weighed ancho, and hoyst vp their sayles, and by the industrie of skilfull Pilots, in short time came within two dayes saile of the Citie of *Tormaday*. But houering a little on the seas to estrie land, they espied a ship a kenning off, which seemed to bende her course towards *Tormaday*, whom anon they hayled: and coming aboard, they found within the vessel the good Priouost of *Formaday*,
who

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who was returned from the kingdome of Norway, whether hee was sent from the Quene of Tormaday, for supply of souldiers to raise the siege of *Alimodes*: whom when *Blanchardine* espied, glad beyond measure of such happie meeting, made him almost forget that euer he had sorrowed before. And demaunding of the *Proouost* first of his Countrey, secondly of the gouernment, and thirdly the cause of his voyage: He answered, that being sent by the Quene of Tormaday to procure aide from the King of Norway, to repulse *Alimodes* & his host, and that before his coming thither, the King was dead, so that her comfort there was utterly quailed. Now *Blanchardine* perceiuing that the *Proouost* knew him not by reason of the colour he had depainted himselfe withall, to resemble the Countrey men of Spruce, questioned farther with the *Proouost*, of the Quen and her Dominions: vnto whom the *Proouost* replied. The Realme is called *Dalmatia*, and Tormaday is the principall place and Citie within the Realme, both for concourse of people, strength and traffique. Our Quene is named *Eglantine* the faire, and by reason of her chastitie, she is surnamed, the proud Ladie in loue. And know good sir, that manie and sundrie Princes, Kings and Emperors haue continually solicited our Quene in marriage: but she neuer regarded their requests, by reason of a yong knight, whom aboue all the world she loueth so tenderly, as I thinke vnles she heare some spacie newes of him, being lately taken prisoner by the King *Alimodes*, and sent to *Calsidony* from thence, to be conueighed to *Salmandry* to the King there: whose brother *Rubion* hee slew before Tormaday, thec (I saye) will neuer enioye anie felicitie or happines. Why quoth *Blanchardine*, thinke you not that since that yong knight is gone, and that no tidings can bee brought to her of him, that she will accept one of vs for her husband, vpon condition we deliuer her, from the hands of king *Alimodes*.

Ah good sir, (quoth the *Proouost*) I am so assured of her constancie, and inuiolable oath, which she hath plighted to that knight, that she will neuer yeld to any other though she should presently suffer death, and that her crowne, kingdome and people, should be for euer captiuated and ouerthrowne.

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Blanchardine tickled with this sugred discourse of the *Prouost*, finding by his tale, that none but himselfe had wonne the foxt of her fancie, rounded *Sideny* in the care: and tolde him that this was the Ladie, whose seruice he was bound to prosecute.

The *Prouost* seeing by *Blanchardines* courteous salutations, that he had no need to doubt of anie villanie, demaunded secretly if these were o: would conioin to the rescue of his Ladie and his stresse, the proud Ladie in loue, against her foe and cruell enemye *King Almodes*?

What (quoth *Blanchardine*) thinke you vs so foolish, as fo: to venture our bodies, liues and goods, to succor her, who is so deuoted to one, whom she is vncertaine euer to see againe? Yet this I know, that womens fancies alter with euery winde, their substance is onely mutabilitie, and full of inconstancie: and therefore I maruell how you dare vndertake, that shee beeing a woman, will remaine constant to one that is either dead, o: neuer like to returne to her againe aliue.

Ha ha sir said the *Prouost*, if you were as priue to her contentment in her loue to hir deuoted friend as I am, you would vtterly condemne in your selfe, this vaine iucredulitie which now you seeme to hold, and imagine in womens loues.

I pray thee (quoth *blanchardine*) what is the name of that yong Knight, which she doth dote vpon so much?

His name (quoth the *Prouost*) is *Blanchardine* sonne to the King of *Friseland*, a man of such generositie and valour, that throughe the world I thinke he hath no compere: and my Ladies thoughts doe so wander vpon his perfections, that in the day, shee remembreth nothing so much as him, and in the night scant dreameth on anie thing but him, unagining still to see him return to her rescue: so that in my opinion, it were better to performe all the labours of *Hercules* againe, than to vndertake the obtaining of her loue, which is so strongly and surely grounded vpon the rocke of his affection, that no winde which anie mouth can blow, will make her once to stagger, in her determinations, and on my life what I haue said is true.

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Chap. 21.

How *Blanchardine* dispatched away the Prouost with his letter to the Queene of *Formaday*, the contents altogether vnknowne to the Prouost, vntill the Queene had read it.



After this sad conference had with the Prouost, *Blanchardine* withdrawing himselfe closely into his cabben, calling for inke and paper, presently began to indite a letter to the queen of *Formaday*, which when he had finished, he deliuered to the Prouost, charging him safely to deliuer the same to her owne hands. After which, he calling the Prouost aside, tolde him that all those ships were fraught with Danims and Saracens, and that he himselfe was a Saracen: but (quoth hee) I knowe the man that you name, *Blanchardine*, who at this hower lieth imprisoned among the Danims in a most obscure dungeon: and the greatest comfort hee hath, is, that your Ladie and Quene yet liueth, whom hee hopeth one day to visite againe, because he imagineth, that his absence is her onely discontentment.

Ah verie God quoth the Prouost, that his returne might bee speedely, for in this tynie of his absence, no comfort can once make seasure on her hart, so that she being disquieted, al the Court and Citie lamenteth.

After the Prouost had receiued the letter, and in humble wise taken leaue of *blanchardine*, he hopped by his sayles and poasted towards *Formaday*, with such celeritie, that within two dayes he safely arriued there. Then he entring the Citie by a little porterne, repaired to the Church of our Ladie, where most humbly he thanked God for his prosperous returne: which being finished, hee presently went to the Court, where being entred the Presence, hee found the Quene sitting verie melancholy: but making his dutifull obeysance to her Maiestie, he recounted vnto

The Historie of Blanchardine.

to her these newes, That at his arriuall at Norway hee found the King her vnckle dead two dayes before, and all the Lordes most penſiue and ſorrowfull for his loſſe: but deliuering his ambassage to the Peeres, they made this reply, that ſo ſone as the obſequies and funeralls of the King were performed, they would (according to their duties) make preparation for her ſeruiſe, being by diſcent their naturall Queen and Princeſſe, whom aboue all other they were bounden to obey. When the Quene heard of her vnckles death, ſhe grew moſt ſorrowfull: but the prouoſt deſirous to put her out of ſuch dumps, certiſied her of the huge Floete of Danims that he met vppon the ſeas, and that a great Commaunder of the reſt, requested him to deliuer this letter into her Maieſties own hands, which he promiſed faithfully to do, conſidering my dutie to your Maieſtie, and the gentle vſage of the Danims towards me, at that time when I expected nothing but death. The Ladie receiuing the letter, ſo ſone as ſhe had opened it, found the contents to this effect.

Moſt magnificent Princeſſe, the thred of my wearied life hath euer been lengthened, by the hope I haue had to ſuccor your diſtreſſes, whom aboue all the world I honor and eſteeme: and after my manifold and hard aduentures, being captiuated and made priſoner to king *Aimodes*, by the heauenly prouidence of God, I am deliuered and ſet free. For being ſent from you by the ſaid king, vnder the ſafekeeping of his ſonne *Darius* and three ſcore ſoldiers, to bee preſented to the king of Salmandry, whoſe brother *Rubion* I ſlew before the walls of Tormaday: being on the ſea, the ſhip wherein I was (caried by rage of tempeſt) ſplit vpon a huge rock ſo that of the three ſcore men that were in her, none eſcaped but my ſelfe, who (by the great prouidence of God) beſtrid a peece of the maine maſt, and in little time was carried a ſhore in the land of Spruce, not farre from the citie of Marienbourg, where by reaſon of warre I haue bene conſtrained to ſerue in the warres of a Saracen King, with whom for my good deſerts I haue obtained high rewards And vppon my humble petition to his Maieſtie, he hath deliuered me ſourtēn thouſand fighting men, with ſufficient money, iewells and prouiſion, and withall hath ſent his onely ſonne *Sadony* in my companie, to reſcue
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The Historie of Blanchardine.

scue you against that false periured miscreant *Almodes*. And what time denies me now to write, I will so soone as I shall arrive at Tormaday, deliuer by word of mouth, which shall not be long, bring within two dayes sayle of you: and because ye shall gather the true circumstance of my letter more perfectly, I send you it by this token, that I once receiued a kisse from your sweet lips, befoze I was receiued into your seruice. And thus in all humilitie, recommending my selfe and my true affection to your sacred person, the onely organ of my blisse and welfare, I take my leaue, praying God, to grant you accomplishment of all your happie desires. Written vpon the sea by the most vnfortunate knight *Blanchardine*.

Thus Gentlemen, haue I abruptly finished this first part of *Blanchardines* Aduentures, with the true constant loue of fayre *Eglantine* the proud Ladie in loue: which if it shall passe with your good fauors, I will verie shortly make the second part ready for the presse. In the meane while I wish ye well.

¶ ¶ ¶ ¶





The second part,
OF THE MOST
Excellent and Famous Historye of
Blanchardine, Sonne to the King of Frize,
and faire Eglantine Queene of Torma-
day, surnamed The Proud Lady
in Love.

By P. T. G. Gent.



Imprinted at London for William Blackwall, and
are to be solde at his Shop, over-against Guilde-
hall Gate. 1 5 9 5.



To the moste forward Patrone of
learning and braue accomplisht Gentleman,

M. *William Petre* sonne and heir to the
right worshipfull fir *John*
Petre knight.



Ipercyan the vnskillfull Piper, when he
had sounded vpon his Oaten reed his rustic
Roundelaies in presence of God *Mercurie*,
before whome, *Orpheus* (douting of his
cunning) was ashamed to tune his Harpe:
being at the first vncontroled, in the end began to blowe
lowder. So I right worshipfull, not vnlike this rude Pi-
per, hauing presumed to tune my rustic stringes to larum
toorth my simple musicke in the translation of the first
parte of *Blanchardines* aduentures, in presence of you,
whose learned censure as farre paseth my capacitie, as
Mercuries cunning did poore *Hipercyans* skill: yet ha-
uing found your fauourable acceptance of the former, I
am encouraged to perseuer in the dedicatiō of the second
parte also, to you, his first and most worthy Patrone: to
whose vasselage, not only many vnderferued fauours, but
bountifull rewardes haue bound me during life, in all ob-
seruancie. And hauing no fitter meane to make manifest
the integritie of my zeale, wherewith I honor your wor-
shipfull

The Epistle Dedicatorie.

shipfull house: I thought it my best to take hold of occasion, whilst (in my conceit) she proffered her selfe to be taken, which I greatly feared, if now I should negligently ouerslip, I should scantly hereafter ouertake.

This consideration (right worshipfull) was the spur that prickt me forth to offer the simple kernell which this fruitlesse shell incloseth, to your fauourable view, which I trust you wil vouchsafe to accept, though not accortling to the value, which is nothing, yet for the dutifull desire of the giuer, which is my most: For in this I protest, you may well decerne, that my willing minde dooth bewraie my good meaning. And as the brightest Sun wanteth not fuell to yeild increase to his glorious light: so there is not wanting in me a sufficient will, to do you all possibie dutie and seruice (by which two, the Scutchion of my zeale is 'and shall for euer be supported) Thus more then halfe assured, that this my poore Booke shall finde shelture to flie vnder the shadow of your wing, in whose good grace (if once it be armed) I force not what back-biting Momus or his currish mates can imagine against it. And as these (my Premities, patronized by you) shall seeme pleasing: so wil I alwaies be most readie (if any matter of more worth chance into my handes) to offer it vp in all dutie at

your shrine: vntill when I take my leaue, pray-

ing God in this life to grace you with all

happines, and in the other life

withall blessednes.

Your Worships euer deuoted

P. T. G.



Chap. 1.

How *Blanchardine*, with *Sadony*, his friendly companion, being on the Sea, bending their course to *Tormaday*, for the rescue of the faire *Eglantine* the proude Lady in loue, were by a suddaine gale compelled againe to Sea.



In my former treatise, of this most famous Historie, of the valiant *Blanchardine* whome we left vpon the Seas, with a most huge Paue of Shippes in company with *Sadony*, Sonne to the King of Spruse: bending their course towarde the famous citty of *Tormaday*, to the rescue of the beutiful Quene *Eglantine* from the tyranny of the proude Danish King *Allimedes*, whose long & dangerous seidge there, had bred a great dearth within the sayde Citty, to the distressed Quene, & her despairing company. Now the noble *Pronost*, making his returne from her vnkis the King of Noweigh, to whom he was sent Ambassado: to craue his ayd for her deliuey from this perrilous seidge, he happened to encounter vpon the Seas with *Blanchardine*, who (although in shew an Infidell,) yet in substance a true Christian, and veyed friend to the Quene of *Tormaday*: and hearing the large report and true recount of the *Pronost*, concerning the welfare of the faire Quene *Eglantine*, it bred to *Blanchardine* most sweet content when he vnderstood that she was as

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yet at libertie, and free from the bondage of *Alimodes*: and therefore to redouble her comfort and solace, he wrote the letter before recited, which he deliuered to the *Prinost*, to be secretly with speed conuieghed to her owne hands.

Now I say, the *Prinost* beeing returned to Tormaday, and hauing deliuered his answer from the States of Norweigh to her Maiestie, he forgat not withall to giue her the letter of *Blanchardine*, which when she had perused, and withall precisely noted both the contents and the writing: she presently perceived it to be the true inscription of her loue *Blanchardine*: but brideling affection with modestie (although this suddaine and vnexpected happie newes might haue caused her to forget the rules of gouernment in breaking silence, which commonly is incident to the female sex) yet after some pause, she calling the *Prinost* in more secret manner aside, began to question with him in these termes.

Prinost quoth she, although this heauie and disasther chance augmenteth my passions for the vntimely disease of my noble Tinkle the king of Norweigh, and that I am almost in dispaire of any succoure, from the nobles and states there, who excusing themselves at this present, by the solemnizing of the funeralls of their deceased king: Yet I pray thee, tell me, knowest thou the man from whence these letters were deliuered to be presented to me?

Madam (quoth the *Prinost*) if I should enforme your maiestie that I knew the man, of whom I receiued, not only the letter, but also the greatest kindnes that I could desire, I should vtterly deceiue you and speake vntruly of my selfe. For (may it please your highnes,) in my returne from Norweigh: vpon the sodden, I had within ken a huge and mighty *flaw* of *war*rizins and infidels, of whome standing in great doubt, yet seeing no meanes to escape the daunger I then thought my selfe in: I resolutely approached nearer them, and their Admirall sending aboard our ship, I was brought before him, whome when I beheld, although the feare I then was in and the modestie of his countenance might haue daunted me on the suddaine, yet per-
ceiuing

Historie of Blanchardine.

reiuing some generositie and clemencie to rest in his visage, I was some what recomforted: and after long parley betwixt him and me touching my condition and your maiesty (whose seruant I enformed him I was) he demanded the cause of my Ambassage, and to whome I was sent: which when I had recounted at large, he seemed to pittie your distresse, which made me then more bolde and presumptuous, to demand of him (if in your ayde) hee with all this noble and valiant company, would come to Tormaday, because I imagined that a man of such magnanimous courage (as he seemed to be) would hazard his person, in defence of a maiden Princeesse, so sore and vniustly distressed.

Why quoth the generall, thinkest thou that if I should enforce both my selfe, and all this honorable company to come to succour her in this dangerous enterprize, that shee would bind her affection to like & loue me, so far forth as to become my wife and paramour, & to enuest me with the diadem of Tormaday, and with all the Signozies due to the crowne and dignitie?

Alas sir (quoth I) our Quene and Mistresse, whome all the world both admire for singularity of beauty, hath euer since her byrth disdained and reiected the love of many and mighty kings hauing vowed a perpetuall virginitie. And for the same onely cause are these warres, which King *Almodes* wageth against her, whome (in regard of marriage) although he be a mighty and most victorious Prince, yet she accompteth of him, as of the meanest slave in this your flecte. And for her obstinacie against these Noble Kings, in loue shee is sur-named faire *Eglantine* the proud Lady in loue.

But not long since (may it please you) she is entangled in the most rare and deuine beauty. of the bruest man at armes that euer nature framed of earthly mould. whose courage and valiance in the subduing of our foes, before the walles of Tormaday, hath so conquered the hart, and true affection of our Quene, that all perswasions in the world, may not cause her once to forget the sincerety of loue, which she vnfaignedly hath vowed to him. But in the harvest of these her summers ioyes, cruell winter hath nypt the bloome of her blisse. For not long since, this

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valiant and victorious Gentleman, named *Blanchardine*, making issue out vpon the enemy, before the Towne of Tormaday; by some accidentall chance of cruell war, was by the foe suddenly surprized and taken, who not accepting of any Ransome, haue sent him to the king of Salamandry, whose brother *Rub.* he lately slew before the walles of Tormaday, there to be tortured to death, against all humanity, right and conscience, whose absence and harde aduenture, our Quene doth so grievously deplore, that all pleasure seems to her paine, & all gladnes, grieve: and shortly I doubt me, will bring her to her grane, vntill she heare some happy tidings of his speedy returne.

Uel (said he) I know *Blanchardine* whom your Quene doth so highly adore, and whom you so amply commend, and not long since I saw the man, fettered in the Danins prisons, with huge and mighty manacles and gyues of Iron, and doth neuer expect deliuey or freedome, but some terrible and cruell death.

Therefore, since he is not likelpe to returne, by reason of his hard and straight imprisonment, and also the cruelty of the foe, vnder whose custody he now remaines: thinkest thou not that she can and will forget him and his affection, and consent to the loue of mee, who in her defence, will make *Alimodes* and all his forces to recoil, and leaue this scidge, which (as you say) he hath and doth lay against her City of Tormaday for her loue?

Sir (quoth I) it were easier for a man to undertake the labours of mighty *Hercules*, then attempt the conquering of her loue, which is irrevocable from that most valiant Gentleman *Blanchardine*.

After which speeches betwene vs in secret ended, hee withdrew himselfe into his cabben, where calling for pen, inke and paper, he wrote this letter, which I haue presented to your Majesty, but what it importeth, or whereof bee the contents, I am utterly ignorant.

Then quoth the proude Quene in loue, know trusty *Donoff* that the man whome thou thus commendest, and who deliuered thee this letter, is the very same gentleman *Blanchardine*, whom I loue, and for whose sake, I haue endured all this wor. And here

Hystorie of Blanchardine.

here he writeth, that hauing obtained the p[er]mitte[n]ce of the King of Sprule, whose enemy being the King of Poland: he vanquished, and deliuered prisoner into his hands, for whose trusties and in requitall of whose valor, he hath deliuered vnto him those shippes well furnished, with men, munition and victuall, and withall sent his Sonne and Heire apparant to the Crowne of Sprule in his association and compaignie, for our deliuey and rescue, from the tyrany of this Pagan King *Alimodes*. And that within these two daies he will not faile to come a land at Tormaday, with all his garrisons and companies.

When the Princess had diligently attended this pleasant discourse of the Queene, in deliuering the sweet contents of the letter of *Blanchardine*, being greatly astonisht at this inodaine accident, calling to his remembrance the comely proposition of him that deliuered the letter, and comparing it with *Blanchardine*: made her this answer.

Truely *Adam*, well might he seem to carry the proportion of *Blanchardine* in body, but his countenance and visage, seemed more like a *Latony Horse* then his sweet semblance: and neyther could I imagine by his behauiour, neyther gather by his wordes, any notice of *Blanchardine*s person, saying only that hee told mee he knew the man, and that his imprisonment was such and so straight among the infidels, that his returne was neuer to be expected. And this is all (may it please your Maestie) that I could eyther imagine or conecture of him.

After these speeches ended betweene the Queen and the Princess, she sent for her nurse, who ascending vp into a gallerie, from whence she might vnderne the sea, and sayles as farre off, she began to enter parley with her in this manner.

Thou art altogether vnacquainted, (sweet Nurse) both of the cause of my harts sending for thee, & of the pleasant newes, which the Princess hath brought me, yet because thy fidelitie hath euer bene a consolation to my sorowes, I will acquaint thee therewith.

I knowe that the onely Iuell of my thought, and the man of greatest regard with me in the world, hauing escaped many perills,

The second part of the

perills, and most manifest daungers, is now at hand, not onely to bring mee most happy content, but with a mighty troope of brave warriors, comming to rescue me, against this perjured king *Allmodes*, and by the contentes of this my letter, he will not faile to arrive here within fewe houres.

Therefore let vs continually watch, and cast our eyes to the maine, to see (if it be possible) the brave troops of Sailers, and Soldiers, which do warrant our delivrie from this extreame thraldome, wherein long heretofore, and at this present we live without any hope of succour and enlargement.

The nurse tickled with this blessed newes, failed not to perswade what the quene pleased to commaund. And not long remaining, in this contented hope, they might escrie from farre a huge Flaue of Armadoes, Carrecks, Gallies, Gallions, great Gallies, and tall shippes; besides: Dimasles, Friggets, Caruells, Shallopps and suche small vessels: all which, sayling befoze the wind, bended their full course to the citie of Tormaday, (as they imagined) But not long after, y^e winde comming to the South and by East; upon the sudden, they were compelled to strike saile, let fall Anker, hale in their maine sheates, cut downe their mastes, & thus (in utter dispaire of all safetie,) to committe both their ships & theselues to y^e mercy of the waues, which brought such an unexpected change and feare vnto the quene, that boyd of all hope, either for her owne safetie, or of *Blanchardine* (whom she so much desired) presently she fell into a sound, but her nurse wel acquainted wth these suddaine passions of her Ladie, presently coueied her to her lodging, where after many perswasive speeches and sweete allurements, she began somewhat to comfort herselfe, hoping that as God had deliuered *Blanchardine* from greater dangers then this (as she thought) so nothing was impossible for his returne; where let vs leaue her, to tell of the aduenturs of *Blanchardine* and his companie.

History of Blanchardine.

Chap. 2.

How *Blanchardine* and *Sadony* with all their companie, arriued before the cittie of *Cassidony*, where *Darius* and faire *Beatrix*, the sonne & daughter of king *Alimodes*, held their royall court.



But *Blanchardine* perceiuing the tepest, rather to increase then any whit to calme, unmagining with himselfe, that Infidels and Pagans, were vtterlie exempt from the fauor and mercy of God, and that this contagion of wea-ther grew by his vniust concealing of his christianitie, and dissembling Paganisme! (As Christ saith) he that denieth me before men, I will denie him before God. *Blanchardine* pricked forward with this spur, came to *Sadony* in these tearmes.

I know (right trustie and honorable companion) that the mightie and immortall God of heauen, being displeased with the idolatrous worshipping of stockes & stones (then the which nothing can be more hatefull in his sight) thundereth downe these huge & mightie stormes & tempests now vpon vs, and therefore if euer loue, victorie or true magnanimitie, preuailed in the minde of thee (my swete friend *Sadony*) let vs forthwith appease the anger wherewith God is iustly incensed against vs, by becomming true and faithfull belouers in his blessed sonne Iesu Christ: which if my perswasion may effect and bring to passe, I dare assure you shall not onely mitigate the angry wrath of God, but for euer, sort all our enterprizes to happie ende.

Sadony, who through the integritie of affection to *Blanchardine*, and with all for feare of his and his companies vtter overthrowe, not onely gaue *Blanchardine* his franke consent, to become Christian, with all his followers, but also to send both his

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perills, and most manifest dangers, is now at hand, not onely to bring mee most happy content, but with a mighty troope of brave warriors, coming to rescue me, against this perjured king *Allimodes*, and by the contentes of this my letter, he will not faile to arrive here within fewe houres.

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History of Blanchardine.

Chap. 2.

How *Blanchardine* and *Sadony* with all their companie, arrived before the cittie of *Cassedony*, where *Darius* and faire *Beatrix*, the sonne & daughter of king *Alimodes*, held their royall court.



In *Blanchardine* perceiuing the tēpest, rather to increase then any whit to calme, unmagining with himselfe, that Infidels and Pagans, were vtterlie exempt from the fauor and mercy of God, and that this contagion of wea-ther grew by his vniust concealing of his christianitie, and dissembling Paganisme! (As Christ saith) he that denieth me before men, I will denie him before God. *Blanchardine* pricked forward with this spur, came to *Sadony* in these tearmes.

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Idols, and their Trelles (which were moſte rich and of ineſtimable value) into the bottome ſo the Sea, the which without all delaye was by his prerogative and eſpeciall commaundement performed.

After which, the ſtormes began by little & little to decreaſe, the cloudes to vaniſh, and the Sea to waſe calme, which bred a moſt pleaſant content to *Blanchardine*, and procured a ſtedfaſtneſſe in faith of theſe newe become Chriſtians, who greatly reioyced to finde them ſelves free, not onely from the rage of the Sea, but alſo from the illuſion of their falſe faith, wherein long time they had erred.

But not long after, ſayling with a moſt pleaſant gale, [but in a ſtrange and unknowne Coaſt] they eſcied a faire off, a moſt rich and populous country, whether with all ſpede they bended their wandering courſe: and being come within perfect view of this Iland, they found a moſt quiet and ſafe haven; both for their ſhips to lye, and for them ſelves to land: ſo without delaye every man adjoynded himſelfe to goe aſhore, to reſreſh their wearie Seabeaten bodies.

When *Blanchardine* and *Sadony* perceiued that their whole company (ſaving the Mariners) were on land, they began to muſter their men, and preſently to march in order of battell to the Citie, which was ſcarſe a league diſtant from the haven: and their horſemen ſcouring the plaines, hauing made ſeizure on a countrey ſwaine, brought him before the generals, who preſently examined him of the eſtate & gouernment of the countrey, vnto whom the poore captiue related at large, the ſome of their demaund.

This Countrey (quoth he) is a Region ſituate nere the Sea, called *Callidony*, where at this daye raigbeth a moſt puiſant and mightie *Sarizen* king, named *Alimodes*, who is now with a huge hoſt, beſieging the princely Citie of *Tormaday*, where the moſt beautifull quene *Eglantine*, renowned through the world for chaſtitie, holdeth her royall court: for whoſe loue, our king *Alimodes*, hath forſaken this our Countrey, and meaneth to obtaine her affection by force, becauſe he may not winne her

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her by kindnesse: and in his stead here, he hath left his valourous sonne *Darius*, and faire *Beatrix* his daughter, to gouerne till his returne, and at this instant they both are in this prance, by *Cittie* here at hand.

Blanchardine most glad of his happie arriuall, within the territories of king *Almodes* his detested foe, discoursed briefly to *Sydony*, that now by the prouidence of God, and their happie fortune, they were landed in that place where the beutifull *Beatrix* (*Almodes* daughter) lay, whome *Blanchardine* had long before promised to giue to him in mariage. And therefore (true the companion quoth he) now shewe the valure and high magnanimitie, which I haue euer expected in you, for the subduing of these miscreants and accursed Infidels, and for the obtaining of the most beautifull Ladie that your eye hath scene: so shall we [by the helpe of God] inuest you not only with the dyademe of *Cassidony*, but also espouse you to that faire *Queene*, for whose sweet sake you haue aduentured this long and wearie iourney, and hereint I assure you we shall honor our God (whome we now serue) seate you in this Regall throne with your faire *Queene*, and deliuer the most chaste and beutifull *Queene* of *Tormaday* my mistres and loue, from the tyranic of the cursed monster *Almodes*: Courage therefore Noble *Sadonye*, and in the name of our God let vs set vpon them, in whose name I doubt not but we shall presently subdue them.

When *Sadonye* vnderstood by the reporte of *Blanchardine*, that the faire *Beatrix* whome he so much commended, and vpon whose commendations he so entirely loued, rested within that *Cittie*, he needed not to ad more fuell to the fire: for his eager desire was such: as he rather seemd to forward, then any whit to slacke, to accomplish or attempt any thing, that he would perswade him vnto.

Now these two haughty coragious caualiers, brauely moued, with all their followers, some on horsebacke, some on foote, marched nere vnto the walles of the *Cittie*, whose appoche beeing by certaine espyalls discried, was shortly with related to *Darius*, who at that instant, was in his Pallace, sport-

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ting with his beautifull sister *Beauxrix*, which sudden alarme and unexpected newes, at the first so daunted his courage, that as a man halfe distract of his senses, he knew not what to determine: But calling his wits together, he presently commaunded that thirtie thousand men should be in readines at the sound of a Trumpet, to issue out vpon the enimie, and that hee in person would goe to vnderstand the cause of their approachether without his speciall conduct and license.

Provision was forthwith with all possible speede made. And euerie man being armed (vnder the conduct of *Darius*) issued out of *Callidony* vpon *Blanchardine* and his company, who not vnprouided for their coming, were ready to giue them their welcome: *Darius* presently dispatched a herraud at armes, to enquire the cause of this outrage vpon his dominions and people: vnto whom *Blanchardine* replied, that first the honors & service of his God, secondly the reuengement of the manifest wrongs offered to the beautifull Queene of *Formaday* by his father, and lastly the great desire that *Sadony* (sonne and Heire to the King of *Sprule*) had to wed the beautifull *Beauxrix* (*Alamode* daughter) were the only and sufficient causes of this their warlike arinall. And therfore without delay they commaunded *Darius* to submit himselfe, his Crowne, and Realme, with the faire *Beauxrix*, into their handes. Otherwise they would with fire and sword consume, and confound, al that cursed broode of *Wilscreant Sarazins*, and leaue the Country depopulated and waste. And with these & the like speeches inioyned the herraud presently to returne to *Darius*, to giue him to vnderstand their resolution.

The Herraud being returned to *Darius*, certified him both their answers & some of their demaunds, the which seemed so displeasing vnto him, that without further delay, hee courageously gaue the onset on the Enemy. At whose encounter the earth trembled, and the ayre echoed with noyes of their weapons: the clamor of the people was exceeding great, the *Sarazins* still with blasphemous outcries calling vpon their blockish idolatrous gods whose deafe eares could heare no sound of their foolish petitions: but at the length, after a long and dangerous conflict, the towns-
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men fearing, through their great losse and bloodshed, that they were like to be overcome, recopied and retyred backe, every one so fast as his speed would give leaue.

But *Blanchardine* now thinking high time to finish what before he determined, set spurs to his horse, and by great chance singled out *Darius* from the company, whome *Blanchardine* so saluted with his Launce, that he sent him to carry news to *Radamant*, of the valure which he found in *Blanchardines* arme.

Chap. 3.

How the beautifull *Beatrix* perceiuing her people vanquished and brother slaine: submitted her to the mercy of *Sadony*, and rendred both her selfe and Citty into his handes.

It happened at that instant, that the faire *Beatrix* was mounted vp into a high window within her Palace, from whence she might well decerne, the valure of the Knights and soldiers on both sides. But when she saw her brother *Darius* slaine, the standard ouerthrowen, and her people to fly: she began a most lamentable complaint. But seeing that care was bootles in a curreles cause, she determined to yeild both her self, country and people, to the victors handes, hoping by her humble submission, to obtaine a generall pardon.

Now by this time *Blanchardine* and *Sadony* were met, and jointly marched without resistance within the Citty, where for a while they surueighed, the sumptuous buldings of *Dariusins*: but pacing along the streets, towards the Kings Palace, they were encountred by the Lady *Beatrix*, who humbling her self on her knees, made this petition.

O gentle men and mighty conquerers, although fortune by her mutableness hath resigned this kingdome, people and my selfe,

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selfe into your hands, yet as in your countenance there is seated both maiestie and mercy, let the rigor of your murdering swords cease, and we all are ready to yeild vnto the full of your princely demaundes.

Blanchardine pittying the Ladies playnts, gently lifted her vp from the ground, & withall, gaue her these comfortable speeches: sayre Ladye, the heauens by their diuine providence, haue for many causes allotted vs this happie fortune, to bee conquerors of this mighty kingdome: and blame you not fortune, but thanke the fates for our successe, for where as all your daies, you haue honored and adored Idols and false gods, wee will so open your vnderstandings, that you shall not only perceiue your monstrous errors, but also become the worshippers of the true and immortal God. But aboue all the sundry and deadly iniuries, which of long (and yet) your father *Alimodes* offereth vnto my Lady and mistresse, the chaste Quene of Tormaday, haue the rather augmented my fury in prosecuting this conquest, with fire and sword, thereby to performe a most sacred vow and promise, which I made to this noble Gentleman *Sadony* Sonne to the King of Spruse long since. These causes (I say) makes me most humbly thanke God for this happy arrinall and victorie.

Then taking the Lady by the hand, he presented her to *Sadony* in this sort. Honorable friend and deere companion, now that the heauenly powers, haue enriched vs with this most happy victory, and that I may cancell the obligation (in part) of the great debt, which I acknowledge my selfe bound vnto you: take here this most beautifull Lady, whome long since I promised you at Marienbrough, to bee your spouse and wife, and vpon our loues I coniure you, that you faile me not in th'accomplishment of two things, which I shall request at your hands, after I haue inuested you with the signiory and kingdome of Callidony, and this faire Quene: The one, that soorthwith you cause both her and all her subiectes, to be baptized in the christian faith: and secondly after you are quietly seated here, you faile not to ioyne with me in the succoure of the faire Quene of Tormaday, whose disaster breeds discontentment to my soule, and daunger to my life

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life.

This present was so thankfully accepted of *Sadony*, that nothing could bring him more content, for when he cast his eye vpon the damsell, he thought himselfe eleuated into the third heauen, imagining it, a thing impossible for any mortall creature, to carry so diuine a feature. The seeing himselfe also possesse with such a mighty and populous kingdome, hee seemed rauished in conceit. But breaking of these adimirations, after a million of thanks giuen to God, and all kindnesse to *Blanchardine*, he began with the damsell in this sort.

Faire Ladie, whose radiant eyes shine like *Vestaes* candels, or the twinkling starres in the firmament, sufficient to dazell humane eyes, & to reuiue al dying senses, whose amber lockes, descended on these shoulders, make you seeme like *Cynthia* in her pride, if euer happinesse were incident to mortall man, now may I boast to haue reached the tipe of all solicitee, in that I embrace you, whose beere lockes, haue so attached me on the sudden, that wheras, euen now I was a conquerer, I am by you (faire Lady) conquered, and must of force, make your swete person, the true prison of my heart: Denie me not then (faire Quene) whose parentage is answerable with yours, to yeelde me your loue, which while I liue, I vow to keepe firme, and mine to you inuolable.

The beutifull Quene *Beatrix*, giuing diligent attention to the sugred speeches of *Sadony*, first weighing the miserable state of her countrie, secondly the absence of her father, with the death of her brother *Darius*, & lastly (which was most) the comely proportion of *Sadony*, as willingly gaue her consent to marriage, as he was forward in demanding thereof.

Then *Sadony*, right glad of this swete consent of the faire *Beatrix*, embracing her withall kindnesse, after many kisses, and swete speeches passed betwene them, demanded of her if she would forsake her Paganisme and diabollicall profession, and become a chistian, who by his good perswasions, was brought quickly to condescend.

Now at the same time, there were certaine Chistian prisoners,

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ners, which long had endured the tortures of the Pagan *Almodes*, remaining within the citie in severall prisons, to the number of one hundred, which *Sadony* caused presently to be enlarged and set at libertie: and among this distressed company of Christians, there were certaine Priests, whome he commaunded presently to be brought before him, & caused them to sing sollemne processions, and giue praise to God for his happie victory: after this, he commaunded them to sanctifie and halow, certaine waters, wherein all the Danims should be baptised, with himselfe, his Quene, and followers, vpon paine of death, and presently sent out his Edict and proclamation, that al the inhabitants within those dominions, should with all possible speed, come to *Callidony*, there to receiue the holy Baptisme & sayth in *Iesu Christ*. After all which solemnities, with great reuerence performed, he tooke to wife the faire Quene *Beatrix*, to the exceeding contentment of all the beholders. I need not here make mention of the sumptuousnes of the feasts, the applause of the late imprisoned Christians, the concourse of the common people, to behold this magnificent wedding, but leaue it to the reader, to imagine. But of one thing especially, I must giue you to vnderstand, that the Bride was so adorned with gemmes, ouches, and precious stones that day, that if all the worlde should haue imployed their paines to obtaine the like, I thinke they are not to be gotten: all which, that most cruell homicide and periured miscreant *Almodes*, had by extortion, extorted from all his neighbours Christians, by force and villany. But when all these triumphes (which endured the space of three daies) were finished, *Sadony* reforming y^e diabolicall customes, which had many yeres continuance within that region, in stead thereof established Justice, religion and goodlines, to the great comfort of the inhabitants of *Callidony*, in which long after they continued, in most prosperous, and happy estate and tranquillitie.

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Chap. 4.

How *Blanchardine* found his father the King of *Frize* imprisoned within the Citty of *Cassidony*: and deliuered him from thence.

Fortuned not long after this solemnity was finished, that *Sadony*, *Beautix* and *Blanchardine*, walking abroad for their disport, heard the most pittifull outcry and lamentation of certaine other prisoners, nere the Citty, which were almost famished for want of bread, which dolefull noise, so penetrated the gentle hearts of these three Princes, that *Sadony* demanding what voice the same might be, a knight attendant, made this reply. Know noble King that not long since, our quondam Lord and Prince *Darius*, bending his course to the renowned Citty of *Forinaday*, to mannage armes in the ayde of his father, against the faire *Eglantine* (surnamed the proude Lady in loue) was by a suddaine tempest at sea, deuyen from his course, and without their compasse, into a land, which as the inhabitants called the land of *Frize*, where (by great hap) within that little Iland at that time, a great Lord of that Country, came with diuers Gentlemen of great account to disport themselves, both for the holsonnes of the ayre, the fertility of the soile and the sweet recreations that place did afford, vpon our arrivall wee ranging the thickets and plaines of the Country, tooke prisoner one, who for feare, discovered the whole state of the country, and the residence of this Lord and gentlemen, at that time there by whose direction we secretly marching to the Palace, on the suddaine surprized the said Lord, with all his braue troop, who at our enterance seemed to resist, but finding their forces unable to encounter a multitude, yielded themselves to mercy: *Darius* (whose pittie could not pierce) utterly refusing raunsonne committed

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maunded them presently, to be conueighed to this Citty, there to remaine during their liues, captiues. And these (most mighty Princes) are the prisoners, whose lamentation, you heare.

When *Blanchardine* heard him speake of Frize, a blushing red beautifying his cheekes, he began straight to coniecture, that out of all doubt this Lord was descended of his linage and house, commaunding presently to fetch them before him & the other princes, which the posting messenger, speedily performed: and hauing presented them to the three Princes, *Blanchardine* fixing a steadfast view vpon them, knew his father, (although the hard imprisonment and hungry diet, had murthered and made him leaner then he was wont to be) whereat *Blanchardine* began secretly to lament the hard distresse of his aged Sire. But incouraging himselfe to speake, he demaunded of him, what country man he was, and the chaunce that brought him into these calamities. The aged king, faint by reason of famine: and feeble by his age, after a little pause made this reply.

Know sir, that I am a most distressed and captiue King, my Country (which of long time I gouerned, with happines and quiet) is called Frize, situated nere the sea, but through the mutabilitie and chaunce of fortune my land hath bene depopulated and layde waste, my subiectes slaine, and my selfe with diuers of my nobles taken prisoners, by *Darius* the Sonne of *Alimodes*, who not pittying my age and gray haire, hath too long inclosed vs, within a most obscure and darke prison, full of venom and felth: in which I and my poore company are ready to famish, for want of sustenance, against the law of God, man and nature: vtterly refusing all ransomes, that haue bene proffered for our deliueries.

But a Sonne I had [whose yeares and countenance presaging valure] made both my selfe and his mother, to haue tender a care ouer him, fearing some worse euent then we had cause to dread: and for this onely cause we rather tooke care, to instruct him in learned sciences, then to picke him forward to beare armes, who like a Lion vnwilling to bee tamed, and spend his yeares in subiection and home bred toyes, because I refused to
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inuest him with the order of knight hood, one day very secretly, (without all our priuities) went away : and since his departure wee haue not so much as receiued any newes or tidings of him, which hath bred in me such sorrow & grieve, that I wish rather a thousand times to die then thus to liue deprived, not only of my liberty and kingdome, but of my Sonne, whose towardlines (being a child) was of all admired, and whose losse (through my fault) of all pittied. Therefore my humble petition is (if it rest in your powers), to rid me by some kind of death, out of this lothsome and greuous thraldome, wherein I now liue, who rather account it a happines to dye, than thus distressed with misery to liue. After which his pittifull complaint, the teares distilled doune his waterie eyes, vpon his aged face so thick, that made all the company to bewaile his hard aduenture & mishap, but especially *Blanchardine* his sonne, within whome loue and pittie made their combat.

Sir quoth *Blanchardine* may it be, that if your son were here at this time, considering his long departure from you, doe you imagine that you shoulde knowe him, by his fauour and countenance?

Ah (answered the king) to well I knowe, that these my drooping eyes, which poze still vpon my graue, shall neuer receiue such content, as once to inke them selues on his amiable face.

Blanchardine not able any longer to conceale himselfe from his aged father, sayd vnto him, know noble King, that not long since, this noble Gentleman *Sadony* and my selfe, not only sawe your Son, but accompanied him long time. And betwene vs, were all things common, so that the mutuall kindnes and loue, which we conceived of ech other, was by no meane to bee disioyned, and we acquainted of one an other, as of our selues : in so much, that at his departure from our company, he gaue me this ring of gold, which here I weare, and for his sake, will reserue during my life.

The good old King, remembering the perfect forme of the ring, which his sonne *Blanchardine* had shewen him, knew presently that it was the ring, which his grandfather vsed to weare, and at

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his death bequeathed the same to *Blanchardine*. And being by this sight the more encouraged, he in most humble maner requested to vnderstand the cause of his sonnes departure frō their honorable companies, and the place, whether they did imagine he had bent his course, hoping at length (if euer he obtained freedom) to visit his sonne *Blanchardine*. But when he heard him not reply to his humble demand, the olde King suspecting, that his departure, was rather a seperation by death then a voluntary absence from their society, after sundry and grieuous sighes, was ready to sound. But *Blanchardine*, who now perceiued by his pittifull complaints, that vnles he should make himselfe knowne, it myght be greatly p̄iudiciall to his health, and that delay in such a case, bred great danger: he reuoking his former obstinacy, humbling himselfe, began to make himselfe knowne to the old man in this sort.

Most redoubted Lord and deere father, beholde *Blanchardine* your sonne, whose offence to your maiestie deserueth no fauour, in that his departure from your Court was most secretly concealed from all (but especially from your selfe) humbly submitting himselfe, to your doome, craueth your honourable pardon, both for his fault in departing, and also for the gallant corser, and sword which hee priuily conuayed away with him. With the which among many other, he hath reuenged your wrongs vpon your enemy *Darius*, and his accursed company of miscreants.

When his aged father the King of Frize, heard the dutyfull and debonaire submission of his sonne (whome till that very instant he knew not) by reason of the obscuritie, and darkenes of his prison, & also his declining age: neither can my pen recount no; my tong relate, the happie content he receiued, and the generall applause to all (But especially to *Sadony*, and the faire *Beatrix*, who all this while, were attentive beholders of this rare accident, and when they perceiued the full issue of all which had happened betwene them, they congratulated this happy chance with *Blanchardine* and his father. And presently caused a sumptuous bath, and most honorable and rich apparell, to be prepared for the aged king, with all the duties belonging to his royall

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royall estate: and in like sort, for all the Knights, and Gentle-
men his attendantes.

Now when *Blanchardine* (somewhat recalled from his imma-
ginations) after the conference in publique ended, betwene
the king and the rest of the company, hauing brought his father
into a most sumptuous chamber, embossed with gold, and hang-
ed with most rich tapestry, conuenient for his estate, he remoun-
ded of him the estate and welfare of the *Queene* his mother, and
his country: *Alas faire sonne* quoth the king, I haue bene here
inclosed, in a most obscure prison, this yeare and moze, in which
time, I neuer had any priuate conference with any, sauing a
base villaine, vnder whose cruell and hard custody, I haue long
remained comfortles, so that I greatly feare me, that my cap-
tivity once byted to her louing eares, whose pensue thoughts
for thoe, had almost befoze my departure consumed her, haue now
altogether depriued her, both of health and life: but the case is
only known to God, and not to me, that haue not so much as sent
neither receined any letter or token from her since my com-
ming into this most accursed country, which hath bene hetherto
gouerned by the cruellest miscreant that euer hell or nature
hatched.

Chap. 5.

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Chap. 5.

How *Sadony*, *Blanchardine* and the King of *Frize* embarked
themselues to *Tormaday* for the succour of faire
Eglantine the proude Lady in loue.



After that all teares were cleane wiped
from their eyes, and that the aged King
of *Frize* and his saint company, had some-
what recovered their perfect strength &
courage, *Blanchardine*, (whose wander-
ring thoughts were still occupied in the
contemplation of the rare and deuine
beauty of his Mistresse, the Quene of
Tormaday and on her succours against
the periured infidell, and *Sarizine Alimodes*, seeing conuenient
time and leysure to serue, before *Sadony*, *Beatrix* and his aged
father began thus to complaine.

Most honorable friend and trusty companion *Sadony*, since by
the high deuine, and most sacred providence of God, you haue ob-
tained your hearts content, and the onely Iuell which long you
haue desired, I meane this faire and beautifull Princesse *Beau-
trix* your wife, and that the true sincere, and christian religion
is surely planted within this your Kingdom, whereby God may
be truly serued, your people preserved, and your country at qui-
et, that now you will remember, your sacred vow and promise,
which faithfully you plighted to me, in the sight of God and hea-
uen, for the speedy succour of my faire Lady & mistres, the Quene
of *Tormaday*, against our foe *Alimodes*: and although these wars
may be some cause to seporate you from your beautifull Quene
and byde (for a while) in whome resteth the full of your content
and delight, yet considering the Christian Religion which you
now professe, and by which you are coniuured, and most strickly
bound, to prosecute these wars vpon an infidell, in the defence
of a most vertuous Christian Quene. And also remembryng,
your

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your trustie promise made vnto me befoze our arriuall here in Callidony. These causes (I say) duly considered, will (I trust) be sufficient spurs to picke you on to this inquest, wherein your service shall not onely bee acceptable to God, but most kindly taken and requited by me, whose fidelity shall rest for euer, engrauen within the intrals of my soule inuolable.

And you faire Quene (speaking to *Beatrix*) although I knowe that you can hardly permit this suddaine departure of your Princely husband (considering your late mariage) the sincere loue you beare him, and swete content you receiue in his presence, yet since your kingdome both remaine safe and voyde of daunger, being garded with so many and valiant knights, as we meane to leaue here for your defence: and for that the time will not belong befoze he make his safe & swet returne, graunt free leaue (most faire Quene) to *Sadony*, to perfoyme this honorable enterprize, although against your father, yet being the seruice of God, and therefore of greatest force, ought by all possible meanes to be vndertaken.

When the faire Princesse, had heard *Blanchardine* to the full of his demaund, although two extreame euils, were at once to be determined by her consent, first the departure of her new and most louing husband *Sadony*, secondly the warres they intended, were against her owne father *Almodes*: yet being allured both by the pittifull teares that distilled doune from his eyes, and the swet speeches that proceeded from his mouth, shee frankly gaue her consent.

Nowe *Sadony* although loath to forsake his new married Quene, and vnwilling to incurre the scandall of periurie to his approued friend, with all willingnes commaunded his shippes to be made ready, both with munition and victuall, and thirtie thousand soldiers, knights and gentlemen, for the speedy performance of this seruice, which withall diligence, was prepared and in readines.

When *Blanchardine* saw the willingnes & the kingly consent of *Sadony* his approued friend, hee rendred him many and hartie thanks, bowing the perpetuities of their freindsips, for euer to

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remaine but cancelled.

All things according to command being in readines, *Sadony* (by the good aduice of his trusty companion *Blanchardine*) appointed sundry garrisons of approued knights and soldiers, to remaine within the Citie of *Castidony*, for the defence thereof against foraine inuasions, and to repulse *king Allimodes* (if hee should in the meane chance to returne thither before them)

Then after a sollemne leaue taken of the *Queene*, and all her honorable companie, all thinges beeing left in good and quiet order, they betooke themselves to the Sea. Where hauing a pleasat gale, they in short space were past the ken of land running their wished course to *Tormaday*, for the deliuey (as I said before) of the faire *Queene Eglantine* the proud Lady in loue, where lets a while leaue them, to recount something of the miscreant *Allimodes* & his accursed company, whom hee left before the walles of *Tormaday* in great hope to bee owner, both of the *Queene* and *Country*.

We recounted at large before, how the proude *Allimodes* layd his daily and continuall seidge to the Citie of *Tormaday* after the departure of his sonne *Darpy*, and the great losse of the victualles which he brought out of *Frize*. But as yet neither his assaults, Cannibadoes, nor allarums, bred any daunger, though some feare to the Citizens within the towne, yet many hardy knights and soldiers on both sides lost their liues, in making entredes, to terrifie the enemye. But *Allimodes* perceiving his victualles to waste, his men to die, some by war, some by sickness, and no hope of any victorie, hee on a suddaine early in the morning, caused his Cannons to be planted against the Walles, his rammes and engines of war, to be reared vp, hoping to effect the full of his desire, the sound and noise of which, being heard within the Towne, caused a trembling feare to surprize the Citizens, but especially the *Queene*, who now almost without hope of any succoure from her vnkle, the King of *Norweigh* (lately dead) the losse of her knights and soldiers at home, and especially the want of her true and trusty seruant *Blanchardine*, (hee I say) hearing this suddaine allarum, mounted vp into her high
Turret

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Turret, from whence she might as well discern the Sea as the enemy before the walles: And standing there in this doubtfull traunce, almost comfortles and desperate of succour, casting her eye to the maine, shee might espy a far off, a huge and mighty Sloop, whose spreading sayles, filld with a pleasant gale, bend- ed (as she thought) their running course to Tormaday.

This suddaine and vnerpected sight, drew her into a doubt, what she might comecture of this accident: sometime comforted with hope, but straight plunged in dispaire: one time imagining it to be *Blanchardine*, an other time to be *Darius*, that came to re- leive and ayde his father against her: Thus in perplexities, shee continued the space of one houre and more, in which time, shee might more perfectly perceiue the number of vessels that with speedy course came thither. And in these agonies, shee ceased not to inuocate the mercy of God, whose mighty power shee euer acknowledged, to exceede al humane riches, to send her comfort in her calamities.

Now *Blanchardine* through the brightnes of the Sun, whose beames made a reflection vppon the rigorous walles of the City, standing on the hatches, with the aged king of Frize his father, firing a more perfect beilew therō, he began to relate vnto him, the sumptuous buildings of y^e City, not forgetting, both the bounty & beauty of the faire *Queene Eglantine*, her Princely affection to- wards him, and his humble loue and dutie to her, desiring if euer he might come a shore, to encounter with *Alimodes*, hee would make knowne his loue by his valor on the enemy, in her iust and righteous quarrell, fully resolved that what hee should at- tempt in her behalf against *Alimodes*, was meritorious in the sight of God.

With these and the like speeches, they drew so nere the shore that they might discern at full, the Pavilions and tents of the Pagans, pitched vppon the plaines, before the City.

Now the proude pucell in loue, the faire *Queene Eglantine*, leaning in her window, and seeing these ships ready to come to anchor and land their men, shee sent presently for the *Worshipfull*, (her most assured and trusty souldier) who came incontinently.

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The *Quene* leading him into the topp of her Turret, shewd him this huge *Many*, demaunding who they might be: The *Wouost* being ingenious, and full of courage, answered, that they were (as he thought) *Christians*, both by the shew of their flags, streamers and appendants: ah God graunt (quoth the *Quene*) they be. The *Wouost* replying, requested her maiestie to send him, not only to make inquirie what they were, but also to wage them, if he could, to fight vnder her maiesties standerds, against *Alimodes* and his forces.

The *Quene* desirous of succour, condescended, and presently dispatched the *Wouost* accordingly, who without delay toke a ship boat, rowed with eight tall fellows, and by their diligence and paine; he came aboard the ship where *Blanchardine* was, who desirous to vnderstand what they might be, that posted so fast to come aboard him, walked vp and downe vpon the hatches vntill they were assended. Then the *Wouost* began with an audacious courage, to deliuer the Embassage of his *Quene* and *Distres*, in as ample manner as shee had giuen him in charge: *Blanchardine*, whose affection to the *Wouost* was not forgotten well perceiuing the cause of his speech, to tend to the succour of his *Princesse* and country, enquired of him: If occasion were that no ayd should come, how long he thought the towne was able to defend it selfe, against the force of *Alimodes*, both with men, munition and necessarie prouision of victuall. Sir answered the *Wouost*, our city is wel fortified, for many moneths, as yet, neither do we doubt of *Alimodes* forces, which are not able to hurt vs: but one thing seemeth most displeasing vnto all her subiectes, that neyther night nor day, her maiestie enioyeth any content, tormenting her selfe with sighes and passions, which we all doubt will soe to some hard euent, vlesse a speedy remedy be found for her recomforture.

Blanchardine very desirous to vnderstand, what disaster y might be, which so vnkindly, bred such discontentment to the *Quene*, earnestly solicited the *Wouost*, to relate the cause at large.

The *Wouost* most willingly obeying the princely commaund and gentle intreaty of *Blanchardine*, answered in this sort

Know

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Now sir, that the extremitie of griefe, that our Quene hath inwardly conceived for the losse of the most brave accomplisht man of the worlde, who in her defence, behaved himselfe with such valloꝝ against her foes, that in hers, and all our iudgements and opinions, hee through the worlde may not bee equalized for magnanimitie. And not long since having by the mighty providence of God, escaped many & imminent dangers, sayling hither with a mighty army of brave soldiers, for our rescue, a sudden tempest arising at sea, he with his warlike company, were enforced to commit themselves to the mercy of the waues, which at that instant, threatened naught but death, and destruction to them all. But thanks be to the highest heavens, not long since a pilgrime passenger, dyuē by tempest vpon this our coast, brought vs the most happiest tidings, that we could desire, & which bred more content to our Quene, then all the worlde could afforde, (which was) that at his departure from the City of Cassidony, the chiefe Citie of our aduersarie *Alimodes*, this brave man at armes, named *Blanchardine*, & the mightie Prince *Sadony* sonne to the King of Spruse, were not only landed there with a most puissant army of resolute knights, Gentlemen and soldiers, but had vanquished and slaine, our mortall enemy *Darius*, sacked his City and people, and that by the procurement of *Blanchardine*, the Prince *Sadony* had wedded the beautifull Lady *Beatrix* (*Alimodes* daughter) by whose right he is now fully possessed with the signiory and kingdome of Cassidony, the which he governeth with all tranquillity, peace and happines, being (not only himselfe, by the honorable perswasion of *Blanchardine* become christened) but also hath established the true religiō of Christianity through the whole Country, to the honoꝝ of God, and the great commendation of him, and all his adherents.

When the Prouost had thus discoursed at large to *Blanchardine* the message and report of the pilgrime, *Blanchardine* made this reply, that what the pilgrim had said, was most true, saving in one thing, that whereas the pilgrim informed, that *Sadony* is or shall be married, to the faire *Beatrix* *Alimodes* daughter, that (quoth he) is utterly false, in mistaking the man, for it is *Blan-*

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herdme that shall espouse her, and he it is that hath sent me hither, in succour and ayde to your Quene of Formaday.

Ab very God (quoth the *Wroust*) and can it be, that so Noble a Gentleman as *Blanchardine* is, shoulde so much dishonour and forget himselfe, to be affianced to any but our Quene, whose loyall loue, hath neuer receiued with any (but him) neither spot or fellowship, and who for his sake, hath utterly refused and set at naught the royall proffers of many and mighty kings: No, no sir, neither can I be brought to beleine that any such thought can harbour in the head of that heroyke knight, neither would I for millions of gold, be the repoyter of this unhappy newes to hermaistie, being well assured, that vpon the relation, naught but death could end her calamities.

Therefore noble Gentleman, either despatch me hence, with more happy newes, or neuer suffer me to returne, with such heauy tydings. Yet since it hath pleased you to relate vnto me, that your coming hither (in the behalfe of our Quene) is by the speciall procurement and sending of *Blanchardine*, let me intreate you to know, whether hee haue recommended himselfe to my Lady by letter or no, that therein she may perceiue the full of his determination.

Fraend (quoth *Blanchardine*) I neither receiued from him letter nor other message, saving such as I haue already acquainted you withall, neyther can I imagine, what better contentment he could bring her then the sending of me, to enfranchise and set her and her people at libertie, from the thraldome wherein shee and they haue long continued, vnder the feare of *Alimodes* force.

Alas quoth the *Wroust* may it so bee that hee can forget the princely loue and beauty of our Quene, who esteeming him far aboue al kings, sent him her good Courser, & one of her Jewels at his encounter with his foes (the rather by that meanes) to manifest the integrity of her true affection to him, whose only grace, hath battered the bulwarke of her Adamanted brest: and whose loue shall neuer dissolue except death finish it?

At these speeches, *Blanchardine* tickled with a swarte conceipt began to smile, which the *Wroust* attentively marking, and re-

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membring the letter sent by him to the Quene, coniectured presently that he was *Blanchardine*, although, the accustomed colour, which his face was painted with, made him stand in some doubt. But after a while, leeding a more listningeare to his talke, he presently knew, that it was he in deed, whereof hee became so ioyfull, that hee thought him selfe the happiest man on earth: and then began the Proudost more boldly to recount vnto him the extremitie of affection his Quene had borne him, euer since his departure fro Tormaday, & since the receit of his letter which he deliuered to the Proudost at sea, considering the strange accident, that then happened by the tempest, fearing least hee had bene drowned, brought her into such a heauy plight, that she hath not bene seene abroad, amongst her Lords, only delighting to be solitary in her Chamber, brooking no pleasure, neyther taking delight in any thing whatsoeuer.

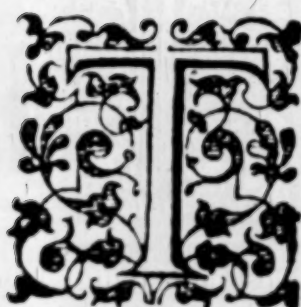
When *Blanchardine* after some little parley, humbly recommending him to the good grace of the Quene by him, & to deliuer her Maiestie a ring of gold (which she verie well knew) & further to let her vnderstand, & since the darkning drew on so fast, that the day would not geue leaue to land his men, he with his brane company, would the next morning with all dexterity, come ashore, and had *Alimodes* to such a breakfast, that instead of fresh victuals, he should feede vpon the slaughters carcasses of his owne people. And that his ordinance shoulde ring him such a knill, that hee might imagine all the Demons of hell were come to salute him from his Son. But for my loyalty to her maiestie, will her not to do it, for sooner shall the sunne leaue to shine, and lighten the earth, then that my plighted troth shal false his faith to her sacred selfe.

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Chap. 6.

Of the extreame ioy which the Queene had vppon the
deliuerie of the ring, and the Prouostes
message from *Blanchardine*.



Hve diligent & trusty Prouost, flying to the wings of hope, take againe his boate, longing greatly till hee had reacht the shore, that hee might deliuer these glad tidings to the Quene, whome hee left in a most pensiue case, plunged betwene hope and dread. But at length by the industrious paine of the sailers, hee was safely set a shore, verie nere the posterne of the towne, where he proudly entred, whose comming had been long and long expected, not only of the Lordes that were pining to his departure, but especially of the Quene, who burned with extreame desire, to vnderstand some happy newes. Now the Prouost being entred the presence, humbling himselfe on his knee, the Quene (with moze then her accustomed pace) came against him, to gratulate his welcome.

Then the Prouost began to deliuer his message in these termes: (Renowned Lady and my most gracious Princesse) know that I haue according to your Princely commaund, performed my ambassage to the generall of the Royall Navy, that stoteth hereby on the Sea before the City: of the which the chiefe conductors and rulers be, the Noble King of Frize, *Blanchardine* his Sonne, and the braue *Sadonye*, Sonne to the king of Spruse, besides a braue company of warlike soldiers, whose couragious dalloys presage victorie to your Maiestie. And moze, the noble King of Frize, hath sworn the vtter ouerthrow of *Almoder*, and all his cursed rabble of miscreants, for the extreame and deadly wrong which haue bene done to him by *Darius* his Sonne: And therefore *Adam*, this is their request, that since the day is almost

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almost spent, so that they may not stand conveniently, they will vs with all our strength, early on the next morning, to be ready at their arrivall, where and when without further delay, they meane presently to set vpon your enemies, their courages being augmented, by the equitie of your and their quarrel. So that now (most mighty Princes) there is no cause left vs, of longer dispaire, but that all possible and speedy provision be made, for the joyning of our forces together against the appointed time.

Then pulling forth the ring, which gaue sufficient testimony to the Quene of *Blanchardines* presence, he most humbly recommended it to her maiesties handes, as his charge was from *Blanchardine*.

The Quene most thankfully received this heavenly present, from *Blanchardine*, humbly thanking God that in her greatest extreames hee had sent not only succour, but also the man whome vnder heauen she esteemed most: then giuing especiall charge to the Prouost and all her nobles, to see all things in a readines against the next morning, at the houre appointed: shee calling her Purse, went into her bed chamber, where they two discoursed at large, of the truth, valloy and kingly prowes of *Blanchardine*, and all other accidents, and succour that God had sent them, but the chiefe note they sung vpon, was *Blanchardine* whose sweete accent, upheld the diapason of their musicke.

After this she gaue in charge that the streetes should be hangged with costly clothes, and that the sweetest musicke shoulde continually play, to welcome her home *Blanchardine*, which was presently effected, so that the City seemed rather an earthly paradise, then a garrison towne of soldiers, by reason of the melodious soundes of all sortes of instruments, the sweet voices of men and women, the musicall harmonies of Clarions, Dimbells, Lutes, Hoboyes, Cornets and trumpets that then were heard.

The Bells began to ring throughout the Citie, the Priests to sing procession, the boyes to make bonfires; and the maides to chaunt their Roundelays, that all mourning laid aside there was no cause of discomfiture to be seene.

Now the King *Alimodes* being at supper within his Palace,

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on, wounded exceedingly, at this suddaine and vnerpected ioy of the Citizens, but by reason of the night, which now had taken her pitchie Car, the ayre was so darkened, that they might not discerne the flacte at Sea, the City standing in the midst betwene the Sea and the campe. And besides, *Blanchardine* had commaunded to launch his ships further into the deep, so sone as the *Prouost* was departed, least the ennemie might discover the that euening, and so preuent their landing the next morning.

But when the night had giuen place to the day, & conueyed her selfe to the Antipodes, waiting her iust houre againe to cōe vpon the earth: the *Blanchardine*, with all the rest of his noble company, were safely come a shore, and began to encamp themselves nere vnto the walles of the towne, to be in a more readines to ioyne with the *Prouost* and other Lordes and companies of the Citie.

In the meane, the *Quene* slept not, but assembling all her nobles and approued warriors, shee began to relate vnto them, the effect of the *Prouosts* message from *Blanchardine*, and of the great succour, which he had brought for their defence, exhorting them, now couragiously to defend themselves, their wiues and children, against the bloody mindes of the pagans, whose cruelties surpassed their imaginations, and exhorting them not to doubt of successe, since both their quarrell was iust and also protected by the ayd and mighty prouidence of God.

But *Almodes* hauing many doubts, hammering his in head, by reason of the iniustice of his cause. suspecting (that which was most true) that the *Quene* had rescue at hand, commaunded presently a trusty watch and vigilant sentinels to be appointed for that night: and whereas his ships lay at Roade, within a certaine haue, almost a leage distant, he gaue in charge, that presently they should be brought nere, that if peradventure any contrary accident should chance, he might find means to escape by sayling away in them.

Thus passed he the night in these cogitations, till *Phæbus* did ascend his golden Charriot newly risen from *Thetis* bed. When *Almodes* looking to the sea, espied a nightie saile of ships,
to

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to lye at Anker, who lately had discharged their men, whom he might perceiue raunged nere him in most braue order of battell: which sight ouermuch amazed him, that so many shoulde be landed without his prinitie, and so nere vnto his host.

Chap 7.

Of the great Battell which *Blanchardine*, *Sadony* and the King of *Frize*, had against *Alimodes*, and how *Alimodes*, was discomforted and fled, and *Sadony* taken prisoner by *Alimodes* soldiers.



As soone as *Aurora* began to shake hre bewie lockes, & *Phœbus* to appeare: *Blanchardine* whose vntamed currage prickt him to the fight, had deuised his companies into thre sundry battels, of which himselfe vnderooke the leading of the foremost, *Sadony* the second and the King of *Frize* the third. After which he summoned the Citizens to make their repaire to ioyne with them their forces, by drums and trumpets, which being heard within the Citie, they forthwith ioyntly made their issue out of the Towne, for that purpose. So that when both the armies were made one, they were at the least fourscore thousand men, horse and foote.

When *Alimodes*, by his espials vnderooke the huge army of the enemy ready to charge vpon him: a chilling colde benommed his dastard limbs, but fearing to be surprized on the sodaine, made his knights and officers to deuide his army into severall winges, ouer which he appointed the most expert & curragious Captaines, that for best desert he regarded, himselfe leading the Rearward: When the Battell began to appproch, the one in sight of the other, at the which, the clamor of the people grete so great, that vnneth could the drums or trumpets bee heard. The ground with the trampling of men & horse, did make such noyse

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as though the foure Elements had encountred together. The dust began to rise so thicke that it almost dimd the brightnes of the Sunne, by reason whereof, they within the City perceiued not their freindes from their enemies. Then went the Noble Queene and all the matrons of Normandy, barefooted, to the Churches from one to an other, crozating the powers of heauen to strengthen the p.ri.azance of *Blanchardine*, and all his associates, and to confound the misbelæuing infidels, *Amodes* and his companies.

After these orisons finished, the Queene calling her nurse, mounted by into her gallerie, from whence she might well perceiue the assaults on both sides, where shee long beheld diuers Knights and soldiers slaine, others dismounted from their horses, sore mangled and wounded, wallowing in their owne gore, their horses running by and bolone, without their guides and riders. But in this hotte skirmish, *Blanchardine* singled forth a Duke, a man of great account and prowes, whome at the first meeting with his Launce, he sent dead to the ground. And before his Launce brake, he confounded siue or sir. And folowing his happie entrance, he so behaued himselfe, that his sword was too well knowne among the Pagans, for he had altered the Azure culloz thereof, into a crimson red, with the blood of the foe, so that happie was he that might rid himselfe from *Blanchardine*: sure. And if *Amodes* had not supplied the defectiue troopes of his slaughtered soldiers, with a band of ten thousand fresh, the day had on his side bene turned to night, vpon which began the clamor off the soldiers to ecchoe in the sky, when giuing each other the fresh onset, the battell seemed more seirce then at the first. But *Blanchardine* (instigated with honor and loue) still hazarded himselfe among the thickest of his enimies, whome they knew too well for their profits. And being enclosed within a ring of pagans, they freshly assayled him on euery side, eyther to slay him or make him their captiue, which cruelties, he (hauing before too well experimented) rather determined to die, then to bee taken prisoner. And in this resolution, hee so coragiously behaued himselfe, that none durst enter within the reach of his weapon. And
although

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although his horse was sore wounded, and him selfe most dangerously hurt in many places, not seeing any way to encounter such a multitude without great danger, yet with maine force he retired himselfe back among his companie.

Now Sadyr who all this while stood not idle, singled out a mightie Giant named *Corborant*, second brother to the King *Almodar*, whome upon the shock, at their encounter, hee sent both horse and man to the ground, and accepting the benefit of fortune and time, alighted from his horse and disscuered his head from his body. The good King of Frize whose courage was strong (although by reason of age) his body was weake, what by his encouragement of the soldiers, and great experience in feates of armes, did great damage to *Almodar* and his soldiers: In the meane the valiant *Blanchardine*, feeling his horse (by reason of his woundes to faint vnder him) alighted and betooke himselfe to his sword, with the which he so manfully behaued himselfe as euer did any knight, till at the last the enemy perceiuing him dismounted, pressed so fast by heapes vpon him that they took him prisoner. At which suddaine applause, the whole troope of mistresses gaue a mightie shout, but *Sadyr* perceiuing the distressed case of his trusty friend *Blanchardine*, halted so fast vpon the enemy with his companie, that hee set at libertie him, that before they thought to be most sure prisoner. When *Blanchardine* saw himselfe free, he presently mounted a fresh horse, & took a mighty Lance. And perceiuing *Almodar* some what distant from his companie, gaue the spongers to his horse, and by his agillitic and mightie pswores bare him out of his saddell to the earth. And at that instant had seuered his head from his body, had not speedy succour come. This soule bred such a desire of reuenge in *Almodar*, that so soone as he was mounted againe, he wasted *Blanchardine* to the second encounter, which he most willingly condescended vnto, in regard of the honoz he should atchaine by his conquest. And as before, so he serued him the second time, so had not *Almodar* bene rescued againe, he had sit his soule to *Carons* ferrybote, to passe him ouer *Phlegiton*, to craue his wāding paspoze of *Eacus*, *Minos* and *Radamant*, to the infernall bloody marshal

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feldes.

Now the Quene of Tormaday (who as I said before) stode with her nurse in the gallery window, perceiuing plainly this braue combat, betwene *Blanchardine* and the King *Almodes* which bred her most sweet content: She forthwith called vnto her a young Knight, whome she commaunded presently to deliuer a white dammask heere (which she pulled from her gowne) with her kindest commendations to *Blanchardine*, requesting him for her sake, not only to weare the same, but also to alter the cullos, with the blood of her enemy *Almodes*.

The young knight hauing receiued this ambassage from the Quene, speedily posted to deliuer it to *Blanchardine*, vnto whom being aproched, he presented both the Quenes commendations and the heere.

This vnerpected present, was more welcome to *Blanchardine*, then a million of gold, who receiuing it with all humilitie and kindnes, promised the performance of her maiesties commaund, so far forth as both his life and currage shoulde permit, not forgetting most humbly to commend him to the good graces of the Quene: with which friendly answer the messenger after his bountifull reward from *Blanchardine*, returned.

Now *Blanchardine* (whome this princely fauour made most forward) with eger desire of victory, entred presently the thickest of his enemies, where he so brauely behaued himselfe, that few or none durst approach his presence for feare of death, which *Sadony* and the residue of his company perceiuing, pressed the more forward for his ayd. And not long after, through the ingenious capassitie and magnanimious courage of *Blanchardine*, and the noble *Sadony*, *Almodes* and his misercant troope being discomforted, began to betake themselves to flight, hauing in that battell lost the greater part of his soldiers.

Sadony the young Prince perceiuing *Almodes* and his companies to be discomforted and to fly, pursued them so fast in their flight, that on the suddaine he ouertooke a mightie man named *Gallizen*, third brother to *Almodes*, whome he so saluted with his sword, that he fell dead from his horse. But when *Almodes* perceiued

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perceiued his brother slaine, & by the pꝛowes of one only knight, with extream anger hee commaunded all his vassalles at once to set vpon him, who long time most māfully defended himselfe: but finding his horse to faint vnder him, by reason of his many woundes, was constrained to alight, and not able long to endure the force of so many enemies, was enforced to yeild, and had at that instant bene slaine. had not *Almodes* charged vpon paine of death, that hee should be taken aliue, to cause him to endure a moze miserable end.

Now the clamor of the Pagans began exceedingly at the taking of the Prince *Sadony*, so that the noyses rung in the eares of *Blanchardine*, and when the company had certified him thereof, he stayed not, but with all celeritie posted towards the enemy to recover him, but *Almodes* and his folke perceiuing them at hand, got them aboard their ships with all possible speed they might, but a number of them were cut off before they might reach the Sea, and cruelly murdered. But when they perceiued that *Almodes* was already ascended his ships, and had *Sadony* aboard him, hee galloping on the strand with a lofty voice, called to *Almodes*, to raunsome his friend *Sadony*, with a hundred thousand crownes and six thousand of his Pagan prisoners, but *Almodes* replied that hee should not returne, except the faire *Quene Eglantine* might be his raunsome, where vnto *Blanchardine* replied that he would vpon condition that *Sadony*, might come ashore. But the false *Danini Almodes*, fearing the losse of his prisoner, commaunded his sayles to be presently hoisted, the ships to launce, and bend their course to *Castidony*, hauing a little gale ready to carry them away.

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Chap. 8.

The sorrow that *Blanchardine* and all the company made for the losse of *Sadony*, and how fraire *Eglantine* perswaded *Blanchardine* to defill and leaue to goe



Larchardine perceiuing no recovery of his true and trusty companion *Sadony*, cut of the handes of the Dagan *Almades*, pinched with exceeding anguish and sorrow of minde, with teares trickling down his watery eyes, he began to complaine in this manner.

Ah mutable and vnconstant fortune, how dost thou wound by the venome of thy rigor vpon mee, whome euen now thou madest the best contentedst man liuing, and in a moment the accursedst wretch that breatheth: thou hast bereft me of the second solace of my soule, in depriuing mee of the companie of my *Sadony* whose presence was my earthly heauen, whose absence my infernall hell. O Noble Gentleman, sprung from the Loines of victorious kings, how may I worthily bewaile this your disaster, who for my sake, & in my quarrel, haue not only forsaken father, friends, kindred, countrie, landes, dominions & liuing but also not shunning most cruell and imminent danger (euen at hand) haue most willingly adventured your life and person. And should I (though vnfortunate) yet be so vngratefull as to let these princely fauors die and be forgotten, to liue securely heere, (although it bee the place of my sweetest content on earth) and suffer you to miscarrie, vnder the tyrannie of those cursed miscreants? O no, first shall the heauens lose their light, the Sea his waves, the earth his fruite, before that one such thought may harbor in my heart. Alas when I behold these pite, discomfited and ouer daunted soldiers, the trusty followers of sweet *Sadony*, sad and sorrowfully wailing their

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their wretched hands, for the losse of their prince, in beholding them (I say) my passions are more and more augmented, neither can any ioy possesse my soule, by reason of his mishap.

After he had thus heavily bewayled his deere friend, hee approaching nere the place where *Sadonyes* soldiers marched, traying their pikes behinde the, he began to recomfort them the best he could, commaunding all the spoyles of the *Pagans*, to bee equally distributed amongst them, & that nothing should be wanting, to supply their necessities, and that all their shippes should presently be new rigged and victualed, intending forthwith to post after them, to deliuer their prince and his companiō *Sadony*.

Nowe was the beautifull *Eglantine* Quene of *Tormaday*, come before *Blanchardine* to yeld him humble thanks for his exceeding paines, and true valor shewed in her seruice, altogether ignozant of all sinister accidents touching the captiuitie of *Sadony*: at whose approach, the virmillion red did so bepaint his manlike face, that euery one might well perceiue the integritie of his affection by his countenance: on the other side the Quene taken (as it were with an *Apoplexie*) was for the time like one in a trance, not able through exceeding loue to vtter a word, till *Blanchardine* taking her betwene his armes, seising vpon her rosiā lips with a swete kisse, had a little reuiued her, then coming to her selfe, shee woulde faine haue spoken, but yet was tung-tide, onely suffering her eyes to bee the true messengers of her thought. But *Blanchardine* breaking silence began in this manner.

Most be wtifull Quene and my redoubted loue and mistres, as health doth bring most sollace to the sicke, libertie to the prisoner, and swete to the hungry, so doth your Angelicall presence reuiue mee, who (euen now) the extremitie of sorrow had almost confounded. The Sunshine of my blisse, was turned to a cloudie fogge, my mirth to mone, my sollace to sadness, and my day to night, in losing the man whome heauen adores, whome earth admires, and men doe reuerence. And that the dismall day had bin obscured, when first this hellish Tirant *Alimodes*, bent his bloody forces against this royall Towne, wherein although he hath

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acquired small aduantage, yet hath subdued his Conquerer, as
surprising that most heroick Prince *Sadony*, whome now he lea-
deth prisoner to *Calsidony*: but what auails sorrowe, where
sadnes cannot helpe, and though I now enioy your companie,
which is a heauen vnto my soule, and a paradise vnto my mind,
yet since the cause was mine, the quarrell mine, and he himself
was mine: with what honoꝛ oꝛ iust excuse, can oꝛ may I suffer
him to endure imprisonment, and line my selfe free and out of
bondage: (pardon me O gracious *Quene*) and with your par-
don iopntly giue me leaue to recouer him again, without whom
neither may my hart receiue content, neither my soule comfort:
and the time shall not be long, vntill I make my speedy returne
to visite you, whom aloue aboue all wights I honoꝛ, and whome
after death I holde as my cheefest saint to adore.

When the proude Lady in loue faire *Eglantine*, had till this
instant remained as it were in a traunce, yet listened to this
sad and heauy discourse of *Blanchardine*, where at the first a wan
and pale he w had wholly possessed her amiable face, by reason of
her inward passions: now the orient vermillion spreading on
her cheekes, stroue (as it were) with the Rose and Lillie for su-
periority in the perfection of colour, she calling her sences toge-
ther, made this reply. Ah poore and distressed *Quene*, how often
in my greatest mishaps was I wont to alledge against fortune,
when she threatned utterly to depriue me of honoꝛ, living, re-
nowne, yea life and all, that none of al that was mine, claiming
onely a property in thy loue and loyalty (O noble Knight *Blav-
chardine*) not caring to forgoe the whole worlde so I might en-
ioy thee whome I thought that neither alteration of time, di-
stance of place, mutation of manners, change of estate, no noꝛ
any thing whatsoever which either hell oꝛ fortune might pro-
cure, could once haue seperated and withdrawne from me, (ha-
ving now such liberty and freedom to stay:) but seeing that my
expectation failes me, and that I strue against the streame, and
cast stones against the winde, in reconciling you, and opposing
my selfe against fortune, who long since hath bowed my utter
ruine: ah too true I finde, that the constellation of my starres,
with

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with the calculation of my nativitie, haue still allotted me, with *Ixion* to be rolled on the tormenting wheele, dayly to turne the stone with *Sisiphus*, and so; euer to fill the bottomlesse tubs with the daughters of *Belus*: the ashes of the olde *Iphenix* ingender a new, and with me the end of one sorrow is the beginning of another: if fortune looke on me she lowzeth, if she turne her face, she th;eatneth: if she but remember me, she is enraged: and if she smile, she meaneth naught but deceit and flatterye. And yet how can I so vehemently exclaime against fortune: hath she not rescued me from the *Pagans* tyrannies: hath she not preserved my sweete *Blanchardine* from shipwack, imprisonment, and death: hath she not given me the conquest and ouerthrow of my enemies? Alas she hath, but so soone to depriue me of the sweet company, augmenteth my grēfes a thousand times more, then these haue exhilarated me with pleasure: yet since there is no remedy and that you needes will wend from hence to hazard your life and people, in rescuing him (whome I thinke they haue already put to death) and leaue me (to whom your absence will bring a discontentment worse then death) goe *Blanchardine* goe, and in your absence I will mourne, weepe, and wring my hands, (but withall) neuer cease to entreate the Gods for your speedy returne: and yet before you goe, let vs congratulate our selues as well as we may, and so short a time will permit: and after you haue put on the Princely Diadem of Tormaday, and establisht all things according to your graunty and wisdoms, the (I say) may you at your pleasure departe, and leaue me here to bewaile my hard misfortune.

Thus this poore passionate Quēne sometime with sighes, sometime with teares, solicited him to stay, but his brotherly care of *Sadony* farre exceeded the Quēnes perswasions. So pacing lovingly with her into the Cittie, which he found most sumptuously adornead against his comming, he sported with his saye Quēne a day or two, till his shipping was in a readines, and then with a warlike company of braue Cavaliers, he bent his course after the *Pagan Almode*, and his miscreant company: but before he ascended the Ship, he in presence of the Quēne

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and her Lords, called vnto him a man (whome as he thought was highest in the Princes fauour) but yet of base and meane parentage, onely aduanced to hono^r; by the late deceased King of Tormaday, father to the Quene, whose aduise and counsell he continually vsed before al the Lords of his kingdome, his name was Subbyon, whose pride and haughtye minde, procured him much hatred among y^e nobles, but by reason of his offices which he helde vnder the Quene, by the appointment of her father, the common and baser sorte of people, (more for feare then loue) did reuerence: whome *Blanchardine* by reason of his short abode, chose rather by his eye then by experience, to be vicegerent of the Citty and kingdome till his returne: this hee did (as hee thought) to please the Quene, & appointed a hundred knights daily to attend his person and commaund. When *Blanchardine* had disposed (as he thought) all things according to the Quenes desire, after millions of kisses, and sweet imbracements of the faire *Eglantine*, with weeping teares hee departed towarde his ships.

When the aged king of Frize, father to *Blanchardine*, seeing the pitifull complaints of the Quene, recomforted her as well as he could, promising after the obtaining of their enterprize, to bring againe withall speed his sonne vnto her. Ah God graunt (answered the Quene) that all thinges lost vnto your wils, for in your absence is my death, and in your presence is my ioy.

When the king of Frize and all the rest went aboard their ships, the ankers were halled, the sayles were hoisted, and forth they launche into the deep, where after a daies saile, they might espy afar off, a mightie nauy of shippes, glyding on the waues, whereof newes being brought to *Blanchardine*, he commaunded that presently the maisters should poss after them, thinking it to be the flete of *Alimodes*. But when the industrious Pilotts thought to reach the other company, they were presently ouertaken with a mighty tempest, which put them without their compassse, and in great peril of their liues. The mariners perplexed with the agony and fear of death, could not execute their charge, but encozaged by the capitaines of euer shippe, they began to doe their

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their labour, some turned the sayle yard, others the sayle corde, others strooke the topsayles, others the spritsayle, some the mysen sayle, some took off the bonnets and enlargements of the mainesayles, some knit the broken lines, and some looked to the hinder decke sayle & castle of the ship, some to the fore decke and some to the hatches, others bodied the sea into the sea by pumping the water out of the ships. And to be short, euery man applyed him so well to his labour, that they defended the storme without losse of any. And thus let vs leaue to speake of them a while and returne to *Subbion*, whome we left gouerneur of *Tormaday*.

Chap. 9.

How in the absence of *Blanchardine*, *Subbion*, to whom the gouernment of *Tormaday*, was committed til his returne, traitterously conspired to marie the Queene and set himselfe in the regall throne as King.



Subbion being left, by the special appointment of *Blanchardine*, cheefe commander of the City and people of *Tormaday*, ascending not by steps, but on the ladder to the top of all hono^r (as he thought) pricked forward by ambition and pride, the handmaides of trechery, began to imagine with himselfe, how he might for euer establish this his signio^ry and gouernment, neither respecting his base and rude parentage, the manifold and bountifull rewards of the Queene, no^r the assured trust reposed in him, by his soueraigne *Blanchardine*. Calling therefore before him such as (he thought) and whome hee might either by reward, bribe or promise of hono^r, allure, or by flattery perswade, with whome he began to b^reake in this manner.

My approued friends and faithfull count^rymen, you are not igno^rant of the long and tedious wars which we haue for ma-

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my yeares defended against the proud Pagan King *Alimoder*, whose only cause and pretence of quarrel, hath tended to no other purpose, but for his deniall of our *Quene* in marriage, how grievous and to kinde the rule of strangers is, and what damage thereby may daily growe, you are already wel acquainted with: and lastly the want of a king, whose rage will not only daunt his foes, but also cut off all insi pretence of warres from vs for ever. These causes I say (most loving friends) have enforced me at this time, not only to send to you (considering your gravities and wisdoms) but also to implore, & earnestly to request your aydes, in the reformation of all these illes, and for the establishing of a perpetuall peace within our dominions, whereby our country may abound in wealth and plenty, our wines and children live securely, and our people remaine in peace and tranquillitie for ever. For strangers once being possessed of a foraine crowne: the homeborne people are not onely set at naught and finally accounted off. But cruell tyrants put in authoritie, whose ambitious heades, will seeke continually to keep under our native countrymen, and advance themselves to all dignities, whereby we shall not onely be the abject and outcast of all, but servile slaves to unconscionable Aliens, and rangers.

Now then the time serving so fitly to effect our purposes, let us not feare to strike while the Iron is hot. least hereafter we repent when remedy is past, and had I wish both come to late.

Then making a little pause, with many stined sighes fetcht from the bottome of his faulty heart, (the rather to perswade them) that what he determined, was for the speciall commodity and benefit of all, then any peculiar profit unto himselfe: and withall to procure a more diligent attention of the hearers, he presented his purpose in this sort.

Know gentle friends and Countrymen, that since my first preferment and advancement to honor, by our late deceased King, a man of worthy memorie, under whome (and since his time for many yeares) I have enjoyed the chiefest authoritie in this commonwealth, neither hath my purse nor my paines been
slacke

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Make to establish a quiet content to all, and especial to you, (whome above the rest I have esteemed as my selfe) and whom hereafter (if ever fortune make me able) I will comdingly reward for all your undeserved fauours: Now it is, that first my earnest zeale to benefit my country, secondly the aduancement of you my deere and trusty companions, and lastly (to put you out of doubt the long & continuall ardent affection, wherewith I have burned for the loue of your faire Queene *Eglantine*: these causes (I say) haue induced me to try your trustiness, in preferring me to be espoused to your Queene. In which (if I shall finde you forward to assist me with your powers) I voto to God and heauen, that during my life, I will not only continue my wonted and accustomed kindnes to you all, but also acknowledge my self tied with a most indissoluble bond, to gratifie and recompence your fauours and forwarnties. Now most deere associates) as I haue (trusting vpon your fidelities) briefly discovered my full intent, so speedily answer me, whether your determinations be to liue vnder the seruitude of a stranger, (as is *Blanchardine*) or in all pleasure, as my true and faithfull companions for euer.

After *Subbion* had ended this perswasive speech to the citizens of Tormaday, hee sat him downe in his chaire, expecting their answers.

But the Citizens at the first amazed at his presumption, yet conferring a little betwene themselues, every one yielding his censure in the case according to his opinion: some led by friendship, some by hope of preferment, and some by enmitie against *Blanchardine*, because he was a stranger boyne: after a little silence, they came before *Subbion*, and offered vnto him, both their purses and their liues, to effect what he had so earnestly demanded.

This loving and friendly reply of the inhabitants of Tormaday, brought such a contentment to *Subbion* that he thought himselfe already fully possessed both of the Crowne, and Queene. But the common prouerb is, that hee that reckoneth without his host must reckon twise. And so it fell out with him, for mounting
up

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up into the presence, where the Quene sat, attended but with a small troope of Lords and Knights, found her pensive and sad, so; the departure of *Blanchardine*; but *Subbia* emboldened by reason of his armed friends, that accompanied him, leading the Quene a little aside (as though hee would impart some matter of more secretie, then behooved the standers by to be acquainted withall, began to parley with her in this manner.

Faire Quene and Emperesse of Tormad-y, your subjects and Citizens are greatly grieved, to see you dolant and sad, now you have most cause to laugh and be merry. And so far as they, and my selfe both by your speeches & our own coniectures can gather your melancholy ariseth, by meanes of the absence of *Blanchardine* a man though forward in your service (in hope of Gallary) yet a stranger, an exiled person, and a fugitive. And alth you have forsaken so many Princely offers, of Emperors, Kinges, Princes, Dukes, and great Lordes, it is a great wonder to us all, what folly or rather frenzie should leade you, to dote so much upon this wandering knight, whom both his owne country and people do hate, and who (in all our opinions) seeketh nothing but the subuersion of you and this our common wealth: consider (noble Quene) the honoz of your Royall house, from whence you are descended, the fertilitie of the Realme, wherein you raigne, and the welfare of the people, whome you gouerne, and suffer not your self to be so vainly led to marry one, who like the traitor *Eneas*, will not onely depopulate your country, impouerish your people, but in your extreamest need, leaue and forsake you, having obtained the full effect of his desire. Then (noble Quene) it will be too late to recal againe, what preuention in time may firmly establish. And since it is the generall desire of all your subjects, and the thing which not only shall bring content to all, but continue peace within your dominions for euer, that you assure your loue and liking to me, who esteeme thereof about all reach of human wit. Consent (O gracious Quene) to satisfie the humble desire of all, in yielding that your loue to me, which the Unchangeable of my affection doth iustly challenge, as proper to none besides my selfe. And here I bow and protest (before the sacred presence

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presence of the most tall God) to take such continuall and diligent care for the safte of your selfe, your realme and people, that through all ages Tormadav, shall beare the name of the most blessed and happiest country vnder the Sunne. And if you gaine, say, what all haue affirmed, touching our marriage: know that what I may not obtaine by your free consent, I beth will and can effect by rigor and force. Therefore sweet Lady resolve me presently, what your determination is herein, that I may be fully ascertained of your meaning.

The Quene (hauing with extreame paine) listened to the sequel of *Subbion* purpose, began nowe to chaunge her countenance, and with an austere and bold spirit, full of magnanimitie and disdaigne, made this reply.

What do I hear (thou base disloyall villaine) to proceed out of thy lips whome duty commaunds to be our stoutestole and slaue? haue the honors which we haue bestowed vpon thee, made thee so far to forget thy selfe, that thou darrest presume to sollicite such a matter, as thy installation in regall seate, and to be fellow and copartner with me? A wanton peasant, this thy malicepoynt and sawy enterprise, shall cause thee to repent thy trechery, and bying such deserved punishment vpon thee, that through all regions, thy detestable villantes shall bee bayed, and here at home thy cursed carcase most cruelly tortured.

And as she intended to call her counsell, to acquaint the with this detestable treason: immediatly there stepped in, a multitude of base runagates, which being [on set purpose] armed for his rescue, they commaunded their Prince the faire *Eglantine*, to consummate his marriage, which they had already purposed betwene her and *Subbion*, not permitting her any leisure to withdraw her selfe apart, from such a rude rabbell of rascalls.

The Ladies there attendant, perceiving this multitude to presse in so fast, made such an outcry, that all the Court and streets rung of their noise, so that the Citizens wondering at this sudden allarum, began to flock to the gates of the Court which were so closely kept by the traytorious companies of *Subbion*, that none might [as then] enter therein.

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But this newes being spread through the City, and comming to the eares of the good olde Earle of Castelford, the Mayor of Tormaday, and the Knight of the ferry: sitting at dinner, they hauing vnderstood the treasons, intended by Subbion against the Quene, with all possible speed, assembled a mightie army of soldiers & citizens, in battle aray, & marched to the court gates, which though at the first they found fast shut, yet by the engines and deuices they brought, they caused to fly open, so that within short time [& ere euer Subbion could any whit effect his purpose] they entred the Court, where finding the Quene, somewhat recoiled, and seuered from the company of the traitors, which now prepared to defend themselves, they presently conueyed her out of the Court, and with all possible speed, sent her away to the old Earle of Castelford there to remaine til their returne but & ter.

In the meane while, Subbion and his accomplices withdrew themselves, fearing the multitude of the Citizens and soldiers, which came against them. But when hee vnderstood, that the faire Lady Eglantine, was by the Mayor, the Knight of the ferry, and the good Earle of Castelford, conueyed to the Stronge holde of Castelford, a place impregnable, by reason of y^e deep watry trenches, and lofty Stronge walls, being furnished within with great store of munition, men and victuals, hee grew halfe in dispaire, euer to obtaine his purpose. But being incouraged by his treacherous followers, to persist in his villanous enterprize, he forthwith, with all his base retinue, marched to Castelford, where hauing a long and weary seidge, without aduantage, he determined still to perseuer therein, hoping in time, through want and defect of victuals, they should bee reiuoyced to yield. And in this assault and traitorous seidge, I will leaue him a while, to recount the aduenture of Blanchardine in pursuit of the Wagan Almodes, for the deliuerie of his trustie companion Sady.

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Chap. 10.

How *Alimodes* landed at *Cassidony* and led *Sadony* prisoner with him. But at his coming thither, the Citizens defended the gates, forbidding his entrance, &c.



NOW was *Alimodes* (the cursed infidel) come safe within the haven of *Cassidony* his native country and kingdom, (as he thought, but having landed his men, intending to enter the City, as King, he found the gates closed, and all entrance was denied: then he began first to exclaime upon his false Gods, then on his people, and most especially, on his daughter, the faire *Beatrix*, who was lately affianced, to the distressed prisoner *Sadony*: at the same instant, was the fair *Beatrix* mounted in her gallery, from whence she might discern the huge multitude of ships and men, which much recomforted her, hoping them to be the company of her Lord *Sadony*, whose presence and safe returne she had ouer long expected: she forthwith commaunded a great Lord to poste abroad to bring her the certainty of the newes, who being returned, assured her that it was her father *Alimodes*, who by chaunce of war, diuyn from his sledge had taken her betrothed Lord *Sadony* prisoner, and intended the next morning to sacrifice him to his Pagan Gods. This melancholy message bred such a terror to the faire *Beatrix* when she heard the distresse of her deere *Sadony*, that all vitall powers forsaking her body, she fell in a sound: but being recomforted by the diligence of her Ladies, she came to her selfe again, when not without millions of teares she bewailed the hard mischaunce of *Sadony*, whose case she thought remediable: *Alimodes* aduancing himselfe neerer the walles, perceived his daughter hauing her face besprent with blubbered teares,

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teares, leaning at a window, to whome with a mightie & sterne
voice he called, to haue entrance within the towne, or els (quoth
he) this traitresse *Sadony* who thou seest here, who contrary to my
will, hath plighted troth with thee, and caused thee and my peo-
ple to forsake the sacred lawes and ordinaunces of our God
Mahomet, shall with the extreamest tormentes I can deuise,
here openly in thy sight be tortured to death. And besides, at my
entrance within the Citty [which shall bee ere long] both thou
and all thy false and traiterous companie, shall seele the rigor of
reuenging wrath. Consider that I am thy father that import
thee, I am he that gaue thee life and dignitie, I am the true and
iust inheritor, of the kingdome of *Calidonay*, who haue no other
[nowe thy brother *Darius* is slaine] to bestow it vpon but thee:
Pædo [I say] yæld to thy father, who tendereth thy welfare and
pitteth thy distresse, lamenting to thinke vpon the slaughter of
his subiects, which through thy obstinacie is like to ensue: pittie
thy selfe, pittie thy people, pittie thy husband, and pittie thy father
who though he may commaund, yet doth humbly entreat. And
what hath in my absence bene committed, both against my
Crowne and dignitie, I bow to *Mahomet* clerely to pardon,
and freely to forgiue, how canst thou thinke to Reigne in peace,
that hast thrust thy father from possession of the crowne? howe
canst thou repose trust in any, that hast first bene false thy selfe?
how can men thinke thee to bee faithfull to any, that hast bene
thus faithles to me thy father: relent [I say relent] in time, and
wipe this cloudy vyle fro thy dimighted eyes: see the ruines
which are like presently to fall vpon thee and thy people: I heare
them already murmur against thee, I heare them conspiring to
betray thee, I see the ready to deliuer thee into my hands, which
[if they shal] what pittie canst thou plead, that thus obstinately
dost denie to pittie thy selfe? And with these speeches, the teares
distilled downe his eyes, in great abundance. The beautifull
Deuix, listening to this perswasive oration, and deep protesta-
tion of *Alonot* her father, with bold courage, yet with smy-
ling countenance, made h in this answer.

Deare father neither is it obstinacy, neglect of duty, nor
mallice of you, that I haue caused these gates to be shut against

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you: But fearing your rage (which I know to be grievous and intollerable) if on the sodayne without deliberation you should enter, and beholde the strange mutations and chaunges, which haue chaunced in your absēce. But if it shal please you to listen a while with patience, what I shall say, in dutie I will be as ready to perfoyme what you request, as you willing to commaunde my service.

The enraged King knowing himselfe (as angreamedy) kept silence, to heare what his daughter would alleadge, which shee perceiving, began to speake in this sort.

Noble King and my redouted father, when I bethinke mee of the manyfold and grievous offences, which you, and all wee througħ you, haue committed against the sacred maiesty of God, in honoring that detestable and cursed Idoll Mahomet, whose duty is nothing, and power lesse: I am driuen into such a desperate & sorrowfull imagination for my soule, that euery thought is far worse then a thousand deathes vnto mee. But when I recall my selfe, and beue the merits and mercies of christ, the true immortall and euer liuing God, whome euen now, and during my life I will adore, I am much recomforted from these sad and pēsiue griefes: loke father, loke with the eye of conscience, vpon the damnable heresies you maintaine: and with speed forsake that infernall Mahomet, and his irreligious Alcaron, and bend your deuotions to Christ, in whome there is mercy and forgiveness. And deare father relent, and mitigate your conceived wrath to Sady my true Lord and husband, and ioyn in league and amitie, with those two valierous Gentlemen and Princes, Sady and Blanchardine, so shall you enter these gates (as Emperour) and al the during our liues wil remaine the true and trustie subiectes and friends of Almodes, hereby shall your tranquillitie be established, your people pacified, and your Country continually flourish. And if this receipt seme too hard for your digestion, and that vnder these conditions you will not tie your honoz, then in dispyght of thee and thy false Mahomet, I sweare by the immortall god, rather to die, & suffer this city to perish, then that once thou shalt finde footing here. This is the substance of my resolution, therfore aduise your self, what answer you entred to make.

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When *Almodes* had heard the imperious discourse of his daughter the faire *Beawrix*, with ambitious grace and angry countenance, he made this reply. Thou accursed caitife and hellish hagge, is this the duty and obedience which nature commaunds thee to doe to thy father? is this the reward of all my cost and paines, which from thy cradle I haue bestowed vpon thee? is this the faith thou gauest me, to reserue thy virginity to be disposed at my pleasure? thou monster in nature, thou vngreatfull sēde, and peruerbe miscreant, neither doe I mean vpon thy foolish entreaty, nor thy vaine boastings, to forsake my God *Mahomet*, neither to suffer this villaine *Sadony* (whome thou callest husband) to escape the tortures which presently thou shalt see prepared for him: and in this agony he commaunded the Marshall of his host to cause forthwith a losely Ribbet to be erected, right before the window where faire *Beawrix* leand, that she might behold the heauy spectacle, of the death of *Sadony* her Lord.

But when *Beawrix* perceiued her perswasions to take no effect, and that the obstinate *Almodes* perswaded in his diuelish determinations, she began thus to reclaine against him.

Thou false miscreant, vnmmercifull tyrant, and olde dotard, dost thou think that this thy rigour can work thy entrance with in this Citty: no no, thou art deceiued, and I will cause thee (if thou persist in this obstinacy) to repent thy arrival before *Calsidony*, to disturbe my people and quiet: pack hence I charge thee on paine of thy life, before my anger be further incensd against thee, & goe againe I say to you that beautiful Quēne of *Formaday*, who regardeth thee worse then her basest slaue. Thou sottish olde man, that once wert *Venus* Chamberlaine, but now art become *Cupids* Chaplaine: dost thou imagine that so faire a Princess can dote on so foule a wizard? or dost thou thinke to obtaine her loue by force, who lothed to looke vpon thy filthy face? those wrinckles in thy browes, those hoary haire on thy visage, those quaking handes which cal thee to thy graue, do tel thee thy labour is in vaine, and thy cost is consumed to naught: leaue, leaue, silly man, these vntimely and vnnaturall courses of loue,
and

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and retire to this hermitage as solitarie cell, where thou maiest have both time and leasure, to repent thy youthfull toys, and amorous follies. And suffer my husband to escape thy murdering handes, whose death as if can advantage thee but a little, so his life may perchance ere long ransom thee.

These reprochfull tauntes of his daughter, made the olde king almost mad, and in that humour, he commaunded his soldiers and Captaines presently to give a sharpe assault to the Towne, which forthwith was effected to the great losse of *Athos* mode, and hys companies.

And when he saw, that neither by commaund, by party nor by force he could affect what he desired, he charged his men to retire themselves to their tents, where having a thousand doubts hammering in his head, and many devices how hee might be revenged on the faire *Beatrix* his daughter, hee willed all his trumpetts and clarions to sound, the rather (as he thought) to grieve his daughter, by his feined shew of victorie. But when he found all his devices to faile, and all his forces to effect nothing, he charged the marshall forthwith, to leade *Sadony* to execution, under the gard of foure thousand soldiers.

Sadony being now brought towards the place, where (as hee thought) hee should finish his heauy tragedie, began pittiously to bewaile his hard misfortune. And thinking first vpon *Blanchardine*, and before him seeing his wife faire *Beatrix*, standing in her window, to view this heauy spectacle, his passions dyd more and more encrease, so that though the anguish of his grief his spirits began to faile, but being hurried by the unruly rabbell of *Agans* to his death, he began to entreate thus. And is there neither pittie nor compassion remaining amongst you, who thus violently draw me to death? Can neither my innocency, nor my ransom purchase my pardon at your handes? O noble *Blanchardine*, whose name I cannot forget. What disaster is this, that having escaped so many dangers in thy company I should die thus cruelly in thy absence haue I forsaken my father, country and friends, to accompanie thee, in conquest of thy faire loue, and dost thou slack to succor me in this distresse? is
loue

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loue forgotten, is kindnes banished, is faith dissolved: And then the
case bin mine neither loue nor life should haue stayed me from
thy deliery: and casting his eyes to the window where his La-
dy lay, hee fetching a possond sigh, as though his heart would
breake, spake thus. O dismall day and most accursed fortune,
haue I borne preserued from so many slaughters, to finish my
daies, in presence of my deere and dearest wife? Could not other
place or time bereaue me of my life, but before her sacred pre-
sence? O no, my satall destinies haue thought it fit for my offen-
ces. And in these extreames he languished, utterly voyde of any
hope of succour. But the diuine powers pittying his passions,
sent him speedy remedie, as in the next Chapter you shall
hear.

Chap. 11.

Howe the faire *Beatrix* rescued her husband *Sadony*
from death, and mauger his enemies, brought
him safe within the walles of the City
of *Cassidony*.



As the beautifull *Beatrix* beheld this
heavy spectacle of her loue and Lord *Sa-
dony*, pacing (strögly guarded) to his death,
she in all hast, descended the gallerie in-
to the presence, where she found diuers
nobles and Gentlemen attending her
pleasure: she desirous to speake, yet want-
ing force (by reason of her speede.) After
a little pause, she humbling her helpe be-
fore them all, began to entreate them to succour her distressed
Sadony, who is euen now [quoth she] almost come to the dismall
place, where hee must finish his daies, vntill your corragious
valors, & haughtie prowes deliuer him. He replyng not words [quoth
she]

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the] for the time will not permit, but upon your allegiance and loves to me, post a way with expedition, so shall I for ever acknowledge my selfe [though your Duene] yet bound in duty unto you all,

This humilitie of the Duene, with teares distilling downe her cheekes, was such a spur to the forward minds of her nobles, that presently, they marched out at a close posterne of the City through the dytrenches most secretly, till on the sodaine they were come very nere the place of execution.

Now Sadony being mounted by the ladder, by reason whereof he might overlooke the residue, perceiuing this ambush to bee so nere, seeming to eleuate his hands to heauen for mercie, with maine force brake the bandes, where with hee was manakled. And leaping from the ladder, on the sodaine, caught holde on a holberd, which a rude rascall held, and violently wrenching it out of his hands, he so bestired his stumps, that hee made the Harizins recoyle back.

Now the Lords of Calcidony, perceiuing the Harizins disorder- ed,, by reason of this escape of Sadony. They forthwith ran upon them, with such agillety, that the Harizins began to fly, and in their flight, the most part were eyther taken or slaine, by which policy and present meane, Sadony was thoroughly rescued from death, and brought within the walles of Calcidony, to the great and exceeding ioy of all the inhabitants the maine discrimination of Almodes, and the sweet content of the Duene.

But when the faire Beatrix was aduertised of this happy newes, who all this while, was upon her knees, devoutly praying to God, for Sadonies deliuerie, & the good success of her Lords she posted to welcome him. At whose presence shee [through extream ioy] founded.

But Sadony gently lifting vp her, wiping the brinish teares, which ran downe her cheekes, after a while brought her to her senses againe. when prostrating himselfe before her he gaue her and all the rest, many thanks for his preservation, but then lifting him by, led him with princely honour into the palace, where he discoursed the whole aduenture of Blanchardine and himselfe,

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since his departure from Calsidony.

By this time and at that very instant, was the valerous *Blanchardine* with his courageous company, come within the haue of Calsidony, where landing his men, artillery, and horses, he presently commaunded certaine espials to scout abroad, to vnderstand the estate of Calsidony, and whether *Alimodes* was entred the City or no. By whose industry & diligence, they apprehending a soldier of *Alimodes* host, brought him with speed before *Blanchardine*, who vpon his examination, confessed the state of *Alimodes*, the rescue of *Sadony*, and the exceeding ioy of faire *Beatrix* for his escape with life, at the instant houre expected of his death. These pleasing newes, sorting to his desire, reuiued the dying courage of *Blanchardine*, for the losse of his company on *Sadony*. But now picked forthward with lone and reuenge he dispatched his letters by sundry postes, to aduertise *Sadony* of his arriual, willing him forthwith, and oꝛ euer the enemy were better provided, to ioyne his forces and assault them, himselfe meaning forthwith to giue the onset.

These letters being come to the hands of *Sadony*, he presently acquainted the Lordes of Calsidony, and faire *Beatrix* with the contents, which they most thankfully accepting, lacked not to performe what pleased *Sadony* to command. And forthwith leuring forty thousand of expert soldiers, they secretly issued out of the Towne, to ioyne with *Blanchardine* and his company. By this time was *Blanchardine* ready to charge vpon the enemy, which when *Sadony* perceiued, he taried not long to assayle them on the other side.

So began the fight to be exceeding dangerous: but the policie of *Blanchardine*, and prowes of *Sadony*, within short time, brought these wars to end. For *Alimodes* perceiuing his *Daggers* to fly, and his whole host to be discomfited, and finding no remedy (by reason of the multitude of his aduersaries to escape) he disarming himselfe, came prostrate before *Blanchardine* pleading his pardon, whome *Blanchardine*, not according to his deserts, but of his accustomed clemencie pittying, deliuered him to the sure custody of a trusty knight, to remaine his prisoner

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ner till they might further determine vpon him.

Now was *Sadony* and *Blanchardine* met, betwene whome passed such sweet salutations, & kind imbracements as brought a singular content and pleasure to all their followers. So louingly arme in arme they paced to the City, where the beautiful *Beatrix* euen at that very entrance met them with such a pleasant grace, as bright *Phœbus* yeldes after he hath banished the morning mist. Then through the Citie were proclaimed feasts and triumphes, and al other kinds of sportes, to yeld a plauidie to this successe, then was the day of Coronation sounded through the land, at which time the Dukes, Lordes, Carles, Barrons, Knights & Gentlemen, from all places, assembled at *Calsidony* to honoꝛ the festiualls. The whole assembly made their homage and fealty to *Sadony* & *Quene Beatrix*: & from that time forth a quiet and friendly peace was fully established through that region.

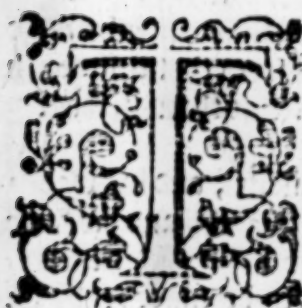
After that *Blanchardine* had reposed himselfe, and his weary soldiers awhile, in the kind company of *Sadony*, and his faire *Beatrix*, he whome the entire loue of faire *Eglantine* did still recall to *Tormaday*, commaunded his ships to be made ready for his returne, ignorant altogether of the treacherous conspiracie of *Subbion* in his absence, which (if he had knowne) nothing could haue stayd him from her deliuerie and his reuenge. But he not so much as once coniecturing any such accident, made the lesse hast to depart, from this new crowned king and *Quene* of *Calsidony*.

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Chap. 12.

How faire *Eglantine* the proude Lady in lone, being besieged
by the traitor *Subbion*, within the Castell of *Castelford*

sent the trustie Prouost of *Tormaday* to certifi-
fie *Blanchardine* thereof, being at that
instant at *Cassidony*, and how he
deliuered her.



De faire *Eglantine* Quene of *Tormaday*
being besieged within the Castell of
Castelford, by that traiterous compani-
on *Subbion*: who sought by all possible
meanes to surprize her, therby to inuest
himselfe, with the diadem of *Tormaday*
in the absence of *Blanchardine*, shee per-
ceiuing the traiterous crue to augment,
and her friends to decrease, bewayling
her hard aduenture to the olde Carle, and the good Prouost. Ah
(quoth she) full little knowes my Lord *Blanchardine*, of the ex-
tremities which I endure, neither haue I any meane to ac-
quaint him therewith, for the place of his abode is far hence, and
my captiuitie strait and dangerous at home, and without his
speedy ayde, we all are like to sustaine great perill.

The trustie Prouost seeing the distresse of his Quene, and
how desirous she was to be rescued by *Blanchardine*, (although
he would not seeme to request or commaund him that seruice)
yet he remembering her bountie and *Blanchardines* kindnes,
gave this reoly, gracious Princesse. As in many other your ho-
norable and Princely seruices it hath pleased your maiestie to
ma. So if it shall like you to commaund me in this, I
the help of God vse such diligence and fidelitie, that the
Blanchardine shall haue the certaine newes of this
your

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your restraint by *Sabbian* ere long.

Trustie Prouost (answered the *Quene*) whose forwardnes and faith, I haue continually approued: this friendly offer, which you so freely make, doth rouse my dying hart and commaundes me for ever, to be thankefull vnto you, But when I consider, the daunger of your escape from hence, the hazard you are like to endure, by so longe a Jorney by Sea, and the perill whererin we shall liue, for want of your aide in this castle, these I say) forbid me to imploye you in this service.

Madam quoth the *Prouost*, I thinke the seruices most honorable and gracious, wherein I shall aduerture my life, at your commaund and in your affaires, neither will I be partiall in performing them, although my body should susteine a thousand tormentes.

Cameric (quoth the *Quene*) and since thy voluntarie proffer hath passed so freely and that I cannot throughout my dominions, finde a more sufficient messenger, to whom I may deliuer this charge, (with many thanks) I giue thee my princely promise, neuer to be vngatefull in recompencing thy trust in me, prepare thy selfe then (my trustie friend) to undertake this message, and as speedily as winde and Sea will permitte, returne againe vntill which time we here within will pray for thy prosperitie.

The diligent *Prouost*, princely issuing out of the Castle, prepared a prettie Barke, which when he had furnished accordingly, he with a selo, betooke himselfe to Sea And ere many daies, reached, the shore of *Calidony*, where he found diuers mightie ships to lye in readnesse for the transporting of *Blanchardine*, and after he had perfectly learned, the estate of the countrie the installation of *Sadony*, & the overthrow of *Almodes*, he staid not, vntill he entered the Citie, where he was most royallie receiued of many, but especially of *Blanchardine*, who graced him with many welcomes. And when he had most amply recommended his *Quene* and mistres faire *Eglantine* to *Sadony*, and his beloued *Quene*, he taking *Blanchardine* by the hand into a more secret place, began thus. The morrow will

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newes, (noble prince) which I haue to relate vnto you, doth almost daunt my heart befoze I begin to speake: know Sir for troth, that the traytoꝝ *Subbion*, whome at your departure, you aduanced vnworthily to the protection of the *Quene* & kingdome, of *Tormaday*, hath conuerted your people from allei-geances, ransackte your treasures, and put your *Quene* to flight, into the strong Castell of *Castelford*. where the good old *Carle*, doth with all royaltie and reuerence, enterteine and protect her from the said *Subbion*, who intendeth (if possible hee may) to marrie her and enioy the Kingdome in her right: but your loyall *Quene*, disdainning both the traytoꝝ, and his ambitious pride, whome she knoweth to be baselie bozne, holdeth him and his adherents, as disloyall to her Crowne and digni-ty, and vpon your returne, purposeth to inflict such condinge punishment vpon them, as their rebellious presumptions deserueth: hasten therfore mightie Princes, to deliuer her from their outrages, whose body, life and loue, is wholly deuoted to thee: and without speedy remedy, verie likelie to be by force separated from thee.

When *Blanchardine* had heard the end of his short tale, (it was not needfull to bid him hast, for presently he certified *Sadony* and the *Quene* of his vile conspiracie, requesting aide from them, to relieue his faire *Eglantine*; *Sadony* moze regarding the comfozte of *Blanchardine*, then his crowne and dignitie, promised not only to aide him with men and munition, but also to accom-panie him in person to *Tormaday* and venture his life, in his friendly quarrell. But when faire *Beatrix* perceined, that *Sadony* meant to departe, she began pitifully to complaine herselfe, but seeing the necessitie of the cause, which compelled him, in regarde of the many fauours he had found in *Blanchardine*, shee condescended thereunto: So in hast they entred their Shippes (*Eolus* and *Neptune* granting speedy passage) and in verie little time they arrined befoze *Tormaday*: as sone as they were come a shoꝛe, *Blanchardine* dispatched the *Wionost* to the Citie, to sound the Citizens, whether they would render the same and submitte to *Blanchardine* or no, whether being come, and hauing performed

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performed his charge, the most & greatest part consented to *Blanchardine*. But a small rabble of rascals, which were garisoned in the behalf of *Subbion*, withstood the rest, whereupon the greater number assembling together, got the market place, where they set upon the rebels, & in small time were masters of the Towne: the dead carcasses of the traytors which they found, they threw over the walls into the ditches of the Citie: and forthwith opening the gates, in great humilitie they submitted the Citie and themselves to *Blanchardine*. So sooner was he entered the Citie, but he set a trustie spy, to steale (if it were possible) within the Castell, where the *Quene Eglantine* laie, who by his care, full industrie, entered there vnsene, and recounted vnto the *Quene* the successe which *Blanchardine* already had, being lately come ashore.

This vberpented newes recomforted the *Quene* and the old Earle of Castelford: and presently they made great myght and ioy within the Castell, so y^e the noyes came to the ears of *Subbion*, who greatly wondering at this sudden applause, utterly ignorant what had happned within the Citie, he began to doubt.

But *Blanchardine* and the Prince *Sadony* with speedie pace, hauing deuised their companies into sundrie battels, marched by priuie and obscure waies, till they came nere vnto the Castell: but by chaunce a certaine freebooter of *Subbions* companie, hauing foraged abroad for fresh vittailles, espied their secret march, and presently related it to *Subbion*, at which newes his colour became pale for feare, yet seeing no remedie, he encouraged his followers to shew their vallores, promising mountaines (if victorie chaunced on his part) & threatening them with feare of death for their treacheries, (if *Blanchardine* were victo:)

Now began the two armies to ioin, where on the one part fear, on the other hope, was the ensigne. But by y^e valor of *Blanchardine* and *Sadony*, the fight endured not long, for they so assailed them on euery side, that both the traitors strengths and wittes, were quite confounded. And at this very instant, the olde Earle of Castelford, the knight of the ferry and the trustie *Prionell*, made their issue out of the Castell: So that *Subbion* seeing no way

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way for his escape, betooke himselfe to flight, whom *Blanchardine* and *Sadony* pursued so fast, as their horses would giue leane. But *Subbion* being mounted vpon a most stronge and swift courser (having got the start, lost them in the wodes. And in his flight he was encompassed with twelue thieves, which did continually keepe their residence in those groues, liuing only vpon the rapines, pillages, theftes, and murders of passengers vnto whom *Subbion* related at large his misfortune. And withall gaue them to vnderstand, that only two braue Gentlemen, posted in pursute of him, whome (if they could surprize) being thirtene to two which was exceeding odds, he assured them, that they should obtaine the richest booty, that euer yet any had acquired. These murdering villaines, encouraged by his perswasions and desire of gaine, lay preiuli in ambush for *Blanchardine* and *Sadony*. And ere long they chaunced to espie them, wandring in unknowne pathes, vnto whome with gentle countenance, *Blanchardine* giuing a kind salutation, enquired if they had not seene a man passe this way very lately armed. These outlawes mildly replied, that none such passed that way. But since they might dye to on so fast. And that there was no place of lodging within the space and compasse of six or seuen miles, and also a dangerous passage through the Forrest in the darke, that if it pleased them to a light, and to refresh themselves with such accates as their simple cottage did afford, they should finde gentle entertainment. The two princes suspecting no guyle, were easily entreated to alight, and to accept this friendly proffer, (as they thought) but being entered within this caue, *Blanchardine* perceived presently, that the place and people were dangerous; and counselled *Sadony*, not to disarm himselfe fearing some treacherie: But when *Silvanus* the Captaine of the twelue, entered their chamber, and found them armed, he began to perswade them to disarm themselves, but *Blanchardine* made him this answer, that the custome of their countrey was such, that during the first night, none might lye in any unknowne place naked or vnarmed. This replie seemed vnplesant to *Silvanus*, who presently recounted it to *Subbion* and his confederates.

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rates: but *Subbion* fainting with dastard feare, assured them that their forces were small and not able to make resistance by reason of the long and wearie fight, which they had endured all the day before, by whose persuasions, *Silvanus* and his associates, were resolutely bent to performe their deuised stratagem. About the twelfth houre of the night, these accursed Caitiues began to set vpon these two noble Princes. But they so manfully behaued themselves, that not only *Subbion* was made a lyer, but also the whole company *Muelesse* (except *Subbion*) whome they reserved to suffer condigne punishment for his offence, which was so noxious & full of treachery, that neither in their opinions nor in the iudgement of any, he deserved fauor, but the extreamest torture that either man could imagine or the law impose. So was this Traitor *Subbion* brought betwixt these two noble Princes to the Castell of Castelford: where he remained safe till other boiles were quieted and the rage of the people appeased. When was he brought forth in open sight of all to receiue his demerites by death, the which all in generall did both by their speeches and shoute, applaude and ratifie as hereafter shall be shewen.

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Chap. 13.

The last Chapter conteyneth, how the Prince *Blanchardine* and Queene *Eglantine* were wedded and crowned The execution of *Subbion*, the death of the aged King of *Frize* and the returne of *Sadony* to *Cassidonia* to his faire *Beatrix*.



As the battell besyde the Castell was finished, and that *Subbion* with his accomplices were put to flight, the Quene of *Formaday* (surnamed the proud *Ladie in loue*) with the old Countesse of *Castelford*, dissendyng doune the staires, thinking to welcome her Lord *Blanchardine*, and the Prince *Sadony*, they found the old Earle of *Castelford*, which (even then) was come to the Castell with many prisoners and rich booties of the rebels, she demaunded where *Blanchardine* and *Sadony* were? *Adam* answered the old Earle, it is not long since they were both here in our companie and we supposed that they had bene already entered the Castell before our coming. When the faire Quene perceiued, that no tidings could be heard of them, fearing some mischaunce, she fell into a sounde wherein she continued the space of an houre and moze, but being recovered, she began most pitteously to wepe and exclaime against fortune: the old Earle and the Countesse recomforted her as well as they could, but nothing could sozt to her content: then they laid her on a sumptuous bed, hoping by sleepe to make her forget sorowe, but neither sleepe nor quiet could harbor in her head, fearing least *Blanchardine* were slaine: now *Blanchardine* and *Sadony*, hauing slaine the murderers and settred *Subbion*, they mounted vpon their horses and tied *Sub-*
bion

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or with cordes fast to the back of an other horse which they found there : and by the light of the Moone , toke their way to Castellford, which was distance thence foure miles: *Sadony* leading the way, *Subbion* in the middlest, and *Blanchardine* the hindmost, they passed so fast, that within short time they came before the gate of the Castell, where they allighted from their horses: then knocking at the gates, they were presently knowne, and with all speed let in, leading *Subbion* betwene them: the netwies being brought to the Quene, her melancholy was turned to mirth, her sorrow to solace, and her weeping to laughter: *Blanchardine* commaunded that *Subbion* should be imprisoned in the most obscure dungeon within the Castell, and that himselfe would become his Jaylor. After which he ascended up into the Quenes chamber, whom he found new risen, raised by this happy newes, at whose entrance, her spirits began to be recomforted: and after many kisses, and sweet imbracements, they sat downe, and spent the night in discoursing of their adventures past.

But when the day began to peep, they toke their horses and rode to Tormaday, against whome (in all kind manner) came the aged king of France, who for a while had rested himself there accompanied with all the noble knights and Burgises of Tormaday the walles were hanged with tapestry, the streets were strewed with rushes, and sweet smelling roses, to gratulate their coming: the matrons compiling garlands of sundry flowers, the Ladies dancing, the damels singing, the musicke sounding a sweet concordance to their entrie. Thus in triumph they ascended the princely pallace, most sumptuously adorneed with rich cloth of golde, embossed with pearle and stone, where by the whole aduice and generall consent of all, they were affianced.

The neighbouring Princes which long had bent their deuotions to the sweet Saint which kept her shrine in Tormaday (I meane the faire and chaste Lady *Eglantine* surnamed the proude Lady in loue) having receiued notice by their espials which kept continuall residence within the Citty of Tormaday, to certifye the newes which happened there, to their Princes and Counsels, hearing (I say) that this Quene, whose obstinacie a-

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gaint Cupid was incomparable, and pecuniy conceit in leare, most absurd, had nowe entred the chapter house of his mother *Venus*, being lined in the bush of *Blanchardines* beauty, whose large commendations and magnanimous coage was caried by the swift winges of flying fame throughout many Realmes and provinces, the like before was sildome or neuer heard. These kings (I say) whose fancies before that time had receiued the perfect impression of loue in the Angellike beautie of that Princely Quene, whose amber lockes trust by in golden trammels, was a sufficient addamant to draw all Iron hearts vnto her: now seeing all hope of her recouerie past, and their desires frustrate, with frankie and friendly consent, not only came to visit and beilw *Blanchardine*, but also brought such honorable presentes and kingly fuels to welcome him to *Tormaday*, and to congratulate the happie marriage betwene him and the faire *Princesse Eglantine*, as their Countries and kingdomes did afford. Some presented him with stately coursers and Jennets of service, some with ships of huge and mightie burthen, some with Pearles and Jewels of inestimable valure. And to be short, every one though at first his foe and utter enemy, yet in fine betwix his maiesticall and princely coage, became his true and faithful friends, esteeming him worthy of greater honoz then either their personages presents, or the obtaining of the beautifull Quene of *Tormaday*, could afford.

And on the next morning, the beautifull Quene was royally led, to and from the Church (where she was espoused to *Blanchardine*) by two Kings, *Sadony* and the king of *Fuize*: and the same day crowned King and Quene of *Tormaday* to the exceeding comfort of all their subiectes and friendes. After their returne from the Church to the Court, they were feasted with all possible cheere, that could bee deuised: and after dinner, the Trumpets sounded to the Jusses and tiltings vntill supper: And after supper maskes, playes, and Princely deuises, spent the time till they went to bed.

On the morrow the feast began a fresh, and continued for the space of twentie daies. After all which arrogalties were finished,

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ed, by the commandement of *Blanchardine*, was *Sabyon* and all his accomplices brought to execution: now the netes being caried with the swift wings of fame into *Frizeland*, the Lords of *Frize* repaired to *Tormaday*, to accompany home their aged King, and to congratulate this happy marriage of *Blanchardine* and his new *Quene*.

After the aged King of *Frize* &ather to *Blanchardine* had seen the espousalls of this beautifull *Quene* and his noble *Sonne*: being decrepit & stiffe with age, having lived to fourscore and upward, unto whome although his late enlargement from captiuitie, and this new come ioy of his deere *Sonne* *Blanchardine*, being now married to the beautifull *Quene* of *Tormaday* byed delight: Yet through debilitie of nature, which was sore imbled by his hard imprisonment, he was surprised with an vnroth malladie and extreame contagion of dangerous sickness, in the which he had not long remained, but in the view of all, life began to wade, and death appoche. And more to hasten on deathes speedy pace to this sences olde man: the nobles of *Frizeland* having received sure and certaine intelligence from *Tormaday* of the life and freedom of their King at that time there, and the princely marriage which now was fully concluded betwene his successiue heire, their naturall leige *Blanchardine* with the renowned Lady and *Quene* of *Tormaday*, they came thither: at whose appoche, this fainting olde man hoping to receive glad tidings from his aged wife the *Quene* of *Frize*, began with cherefull countenance to lift himselfe vp in his bed as though no kinde of deadly malladie or aged grieve had attained his withered limbes. But whē he had a while listened to the sweet harmonic of their sugred speach which prefiged no kind of disaister, but all pleasure and sollace that might be: at the length he demanded of the welfare of the aged *Quene* his wife, unto whome reply being made, that long time since vpon the vnfortunate report and tragicall tidings of his captiuitie by *Darius* sonne to the *Pagan* King *Almasdes*, shee fell sicke and died: hee listening to this unpittious tale, fell as one distraught into a sound: But conuning to himselfe pained forth these speeches,

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the true testimonies of his faithfull loue: and is the gon, the comfort of my youth, the staffe of my age, the day of my night, the comfort of my blisse, the sallace of my soule and the life of my death. Ah to to well I suspected (though alas I knew not the certentie) that my captiuitie would bring her calamity, and my imprisonment her death. But since all humane flesh is mortall and nothing vnder th: heaue permanent, what auiles my sorrowfull groines and passions: to weake alas to recall her againe, or any way to remedie my misfortune: with th:se or the like exclaymes, th: sully aged King panting betwene life and death, lay still a while, till finding his heart ouer charged with an other passion, he prosecuted his first complaint. O sacred Ioue searcher of all secret thoughts, whose eternall dictie raigeth within the highest heauens who from my crable hast destined me to perpetuall miserie, now shew thy selfe a righteous iudge, and reuenge my wrongs by, on the accursed broode of infidels, who so irreliously prophane thy blessed name, & suffer them not to escape thy reuenging powre, but at thy pleasure consume and confound the workers of this my woe: and now discipline my daies and weary life, & leade me through th' unknowne passages to my deere and sweetest wife, that though our daies on earth did finde small comfort, yet our soules in heauen may finde consolation. And with this orizon he yeilded himself to God and died. When the brute of this heaue tidings came to the eares of *Blanchardine* and his faire *Lucene*, although they stoune before in the haue of happiness and floated on the floodes of all felicitie (as they thought) yet in that very instant and moment of time, a cloude mist began to obscure their brightest sunshine, and a frost of cares to ouer runne their summers blisse.

Now began *Blanchardine* to accuse and condemne himselfe, of vnnaturall ingratitude and disobedience to his parentes, to whome both nature and dutie bound him to bee submissiue and kind: now he beg in to maligne the time, the place and the cause of his departure and paine escape from his fathers Court. But all in vaine, for as teares, prayers, nor vowes, can recall the dead: so had I mist, and time abused and mispent, is in vaine to be

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be desired. And yet (quoth he) how vnaturall was I to forsake them whome nature charged me to loue and obey: now I may iustlie accuse my selfe of the murder of these my louing parents: alas I cannot excuse my selfe, neither can I plead ignorance that I knew not that my departure would be the finishing of my parentes ioyes, and cause of their death, which now (to my open shame I finde most true) And should I, nay could I suffer my selfe to be led and carried away with such vaine fantasies, as leaue them comfortles to whome I was the greatest comfort. Die *Blanchardine* die, and the rather die that art the cause of thy parents death: alas to kill a man is hairous murder, but to murder my parentes a sinne against Nature: all creatures haue rare to foster those that gaue them life: and I careless in killing my father. The Storke when he seeth his ire olde & ready to die with famine, taketh him vpon his shoulders and feedeth him by his trawle: But I in steede of feeding haue famisht, and in place of travelling haue traiterously ouerthrowne my parents.

The Lordes of Tormaday seeing this soddaine and vnexpected chance of the death of the aged King & the heauie plight of *Blanchardine* and his beautifull Queene: humbly on their knees began to expostulate him in this manner. Noble prince as the salme commeth to late, where the soxe is irrecoverable: as phisicke is naught worth where the patient is passing: and as fire giuen to the ordinance, tis to late to recall the shot: So mightie King, bootles are these teares which are shed for the dead: the honoz of your father, hath eterniz'd his name for ever, though his body be here interred: & if same be the marke where, at all noble mindes do shote, then may you boast, that he cannot die, whose fame is so farre spread throughout the world. Leane therefore braue King to be waile him whome you haue cause to toy for, and comfort our peniue Queene and your faire spouse whose torments cannot cease, seeing you so sad. As one newly risen from a traunce, or out of a heauy slumber, so *Blanchardine* hauing listened to this short and sweet discourse of his nobles, began to recall his senses home, which before were wandring after the Ghost of his father, through the Elysian fields, and per-

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perceiuing sorrow to be both needlesse and bootlesse, so well as the time and this hard occasion would permit, he began to be more cherefull, and so pacing toward the *Duene* with a smiling face, neither prefiging mirth nor mourning, he began to recomfort her. How now faire loue? what, are your melancholies such, as nothing can make you merrie? swete hart be pacified, and shake of these untimely passions, and learne by me to digest the hard and harsh pills of unhappie fortune. The cause is mine, and if sorrow be expected in any, it is I that must be sorrowfull: but I haue found it both hurtfull to my body, and not auailable to the dead: and therefore haue shaken it of as a thing of no regards. Let vs not therefore (swete wife) be the cause of a mournfull court, but the authors of merrie company, since it hath pleased God to sort our haps to our harts contentments in our happy wedding. The *Duene* whose sadness grew by reason of her husbands heauinesse, seeing him to haue so quickly dismissed his heauy passions, became presently iocund & merrie, & so betwene them commaunded great preparation to be forthwith made, to performe the obsequies of the deceased king of Freze his father: which shortly with all solemnitie fitting his estate, was accomplished, to the great admiration of all the beholders, for the sumptuous magnificencie and surpassing pompe wherewith he was interred: all costly robes and sweet senting spices were bountifullly bestowed upon him, great almes and charity were dealt and distributed, and innumerable sollemne processions & prayers, were made for him in honor of his person dead, and loue of his Sonne living.

Now *Sidonie* who was not only a beholder, but a principall actor in all this heauy tragedie: after these obsequies were solemnized, and that the estate of his sworne friend *Blanchardine* and his faire *Daine* rested in perfect quiet, voyde and free both offoraine and domesticall enemies, bethinking himselfe of his beautifull *Beatrix* his trusty Regent of Cillidony (hee I say) whose loue had long to the quicke by his late marriage, comming to *Blanchardine* began thus. Since Noble friend and true copartner of all mishaps, that fortune hath spit her deadly spight
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and that now there remaineth no more seruies for me to doe in defence of your royall person, your Realme and Quene: and that my princely Quene languisheth at home, by reason of my long absence, whose princely person is the true Idea of my thought: let me crane saue; to depart this occasion, or your friendly letters call me hether againe, where and when, I will not faile so long as life shall rest within me, to do you all possible saue; and knowes. *Blanchardine* (imagining by himselfe) that the string of loue was a sufficient picke to call *Sadony* houre, and that he should greatly inuery him & his faire *Beauvix*, in withholding them a sunder: not onely gaine his consent for his departure, but with all honours accompanied him to his ships, with his princely *Esquaine*, where not without millions of teares and many kind embraces they parted companie.

Thus with pleasant gale and quiet tide, *Neptune* guiding the *bealm*, sailed *Sadony* and his waiflike companie towarde the Realme of *Cassidony*, where his princely Quene the beautifull *Beauvix* held her Royall court, but heavy and mournfull for the absence of her Lorde and husband *Sadony*: so wretched Nemesis enuying of her good hap, and willing to heape greater woes upon the Quene, then before shee suspected, altered her happy blisse into a deadly bane. For when the calme silence of the night procured quiet to all liuing creatures, and that *Hesperus* the harbenger of *Cynthia*, had giuen charge to call the inferior stars with twinkling light to illumine the earth: *Eolus* on the sodaine began to roare, and with outrageous stormes and cruell blastes to banish againe the starrs from the firmament, & in their places to spread his dusky clouds, so that instead of light, there was obscuritie, with huge and horrible crakes of thunder: By force wherof, the wandring Prince *Sadony*, and his amazed company, were from a sodaine hope of happie arrivall, driven into a small feare of drowning: then began the pittifull clamor of the people, seeing euery want ready to swallow by the ship wherein they were caried, the foggy mist, to thicken with cloudy vapors, that whereth could the saylores see to doe their labours: *Sadony* (whose courage no fortune was able to daunt) ha-

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uing his assured hope in the God whom *Blanchardine* made him to know, seeing his company to faint and in dispaire, began to exhort and comfort them in this sort.

Trustie companion and copartners of mishap, since it hath pleased the maiestic of the eternall God, to terrifie us his thunders claps our feeble hearts, and that all hope of safetie is utterly denied: let vs with one consent, humble our selves before his mercie seat: and no doubt, as in many other our calamities, so in this our desperate distress, hee will with the eyes of pittie looke downe vpon our penitencie, and by his omnipotencie appease the rage of those troubled seas, which threateneth imminent death and destruction. For like deere friends and the God of *Blanchardine* defend vs. The company seeing *Salome* so courageous and full of haughtie valor, inciting them to call vpon the God of *Blanchardine*, euery one casting away his daunted feare, elevating their hearts and hands to heauen, made their ardent prayers. Inuincible lehoua guider of this glorious route, although our dim sighted eyes haue been long covered with the obsure hails of ignorance, & haue abandoned our hearts from thy sacred law, yet since it hath pleased thee to make thy name and glorie knowne among vs, suffer vs not to miserie, untill wee haue yielded thee all conding and heauenly hono, so that from our lips thy praise may flow, and in our hearts thy deety take roote. No sooner was this short & zealous prayer finished but horned Luna began to rise in her head, the cloudes to vanish, the windes to cease, and the sea to calme, which yielded such fuel to their faith, that for ever they acknowledged the omnipotencie of *Blanchardines* God, and left the same to their posterities. When the skillfull Pilots whose wandring course was past their compass, looking to the skyes, were directed a true passage by a chrystall starre. so that within short time they reached the shoare of *Calidony*, where the beaustifull *Bonapax* the Lordly Barres and Princely Latices awaited their landing. When *Sadony* was now escaped the danger of the sea, and safely come a shoare, after humble thankes to God, he saying vpon the rosiell lips of his royall Queene, in whose countenance snow and blood made such a mixture, that at the

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the opinion of all, if nature should devise to frame her paragon she might saye in perfection. But after many kinde curtseys and amiable imbracements betwene *Sadony* and his *Beatrix* and the Lordes and Ladies, where euery one stroue with kindnes to welcome home her loue, they repaired to the court, where for that night, the King and his Quene spent the time in content, and at the rest congratulated their happy meetings. On the morrow when glorious *Phæbus* began to cut the cloudes, and drive the darknes from the earth, euery one prepared himselfe to be ready to attend the princes pleasure.

After *Sadony* had royally presented himselfe to the view of all, giving a princely bonoure to the Lordes and nobles, he commaunded that the soldiers whose trauels had beene great, should repaire to his presence, to receiue a recompence for their paines, which bountie did so combine the trustie minds of all vnto him, that base was he accounted, that would refuse to hazard his life where and when it pleased *Sadony* to command. Then were the lawes which in his absence the Quene and Counsell had deuised, presented to him to ratifie, which he wth all princely magnificencie did forthwith establish, to the great admiration and singuler content of all his subiectes and people. How satisfying swift winged fame, the speedy messenger of happie newes, ceased not vntill these tidings were brought to the eares of the King of Spruce at the cittie Marienbourg (then in his profound and deep meditations for his sonne *Sadony*) and his departed companion. But when he heard of the hard adventures which his sonne had escaped by sea, his deliuerie from death on land, and his most happy marriage with the beautifull *Beatrix*, banishing feare (whose cankerous rust had almost consumed his pleasure) hee with all his nobles and people, offered burnt sacrifices to their God for this happie tidings: Yet not content nor satisfied in minde, he rigged certaine ships wherein he and diuers of his Lordes embarked themselves, longing to visite his son at Calidomet and led by this swete desire, after they had sayled the space of one weeke, they came ashore within those territories: But when newes was brought to *Sadony*, that certaine

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Pagans were arrived, and craved to bee admitted his princely presence: Ignorant altogether what or whence they shoulde be: seating himselfe in his Royall throne, accompanied with his faire Quene and chiefe peers, hee commaunded them to bee brought to his presence, upon whose appoche, *Sadony* knowing his father, by the maiestie of his countenance, defended from his seate, humbling himselfe on his knees at his fathers feete. The faire *Beatrix* unwitting who he might be, to whome *Sadony* should shewe such reuerence, stood in a maze: But after she knew him to be father to *Sadony*, with a most gracious and amiable chere came to entertaine him, to whome the King of Spruse rendred millions of thanks, both for the life and marriage of his sonne, without whose rescue hee had bin traiterously murdered, and hanged by *Alimodes*. But the faire Quene answered, that both her life, liuing, and people rested in the safetie of *Sadony*, without whome (quoth she) neyther may I, nor my kingdome continue: Now when the King of Spruse had listened to her zealous and sugred tale, firing a steadfast countenance on her face, he seemed as one ravisht in contemplation, admiring the beauty and bounty of the Quene. But *Sadony*, thinking his father (after his arriual from sea) to be desirous to repose himself, led him with all maiestie into a most princely lodging: where after his repast, he went to bed: the other Lords of his troupe and all their followers were so honozably entertained there, that the commendation of *Sadons* bountie, was byted euery where. Now on the next morning when (according to custome) *Sadony* and his faire Quene, repaired to the Church, to heare diuine seruice, the King of Spruse not suspecting that his Sonne *Sadony* had altered his religion from his *Mahomet*: after the Priests had begun to sing a sollemne procession in the honoz of Christ, he as a man distraught in sence, and ouercome with madding frenzy, ran by and downe cursing and exclaiming against his sonne, so that neither perswasions, teares, vovles, nor prayers might once appease his franticke rage: till retiring himself all solitary into his chamber, tormented with passions & agonies, at length he fell a sleep, to whome a little after entred diuers of the Lordes which

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which accompanied *Sadony* from *Marienbrough* with *Blanchardine*, and perswaded the King that the idolatrous *Bahomet* was a false deceauer and of no diety, which by sundry and wonderfull miracles they had founde *Christ* to be the true *Messias* and sonne of *God*: and therefore with all humilitie, ioyntly on their knees they entreated his maiestie, to leaue his superstitious worshipping of blockish *Bahomet*, and with all deuotion to acknowledge *Christ* to be the true *God*: And euen at that very instant the stony heart of this *Pagan* King was mollified, who forsaking his idolatrie, became a christian. This happie newes so delighted his sonne, that vnder heauen nothing could worke him more content: Then laboured *Sadony* and his faire *Queene* with all royaltie, to welcome their father and his followers, where their entertainmēt was exceding measure, both for magnificencie and cost: So past the time a moneth or more, of their abode in iollity, vntill the King desirous to returne to *Marienbrough*, requested leaue of *Sadony*, for his departure: who seeing the tickle state of his fathers kingdome, in his absence, wanting a gouernour there, was the more willing, and so all possible prouision being made with princely bounty bestowed by *Sadony* and his *Beautrix* vpon the *Lords* of *Spruse*, they accompanied the King to his ships: And after humble dutie done by *Sadony* to his father and kinde curtelle to the rest, he recommended them to the mercy of *Blanchardines* *God*.

Thus Gentlemen, to satisfie your expectations, & performe my promise, I send you the second part of *Blanchardines* aduentures: whose succes (if I finde as fortunate as his first, looke shortly, so soone as time and leasure will serue, for the finishing of all his Tragicdies.

FINIS.